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GOSPEL HYMNS No. 5.

WITH STANDARD SELECTIONS,

BY

IRA D. SANKEY,
JAMES McGRANAHAN AND GEO. C. STEBBINS.

TORONTO:
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PREFACE.

This collection, used by Mr. D. L. MOODY, Dr. GEO. F. PENTECOST, Mr. D. W. WHITTLE, and other Christian workers, contains the latest and best pieces of the compilers, and a large number of the most useful and popular Sacred Songs by many of the leading composers of the day. A few Standard Hymns and Tunes by the best English authors will also be found in this volume, which, together with the fine selection from "Gospel Hymns Consolidated," make a book which we hope will give satisfaction to all who use it. *It contains more new pieces than any of the single numbers that have preceded it.*

IRA D. SANKEY,
JAMES McGRANAHAN.
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

NOTICE.

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No.

J. E.

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GOSPEL HYMNS

No. 5.

No. 1. Every Day Will I Bless Thee.

J. E. A.

Ps. 145: 2

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. My Saviour's prais-es I will sing, And all His love ex-press;
2. Redeemed by His al-might-y power, My Sav-iour and my King;
3. On Thee a-lone, my Sav-iour, God, My stead-fast hopes de-pend;
4. Oh, grant Thy Ho-ly Spir-it's grace, And aid my fee-ble powers,

Whose mer-cies each re-turn-ing day, Pro-claim His faith-ful-ness.
My con-fi-dence in Him I place, To Him my soul would cling.
And to Thy ho-ly will my soul Sub-mis-sive-ly would bend.
That glad-ly I may fol-low Thee Thro' all my fu-ture hours.

CHORUS.

"Ev-'ry day will I bless Thee! Ev-'ry day will I bless Thee!"

And I will praise, will praise Thy name For ev-er and ev-er!"

No. 2.

Onward, Upward, Homeward!

"I press toward the mark."—PHIL. 3: 16.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

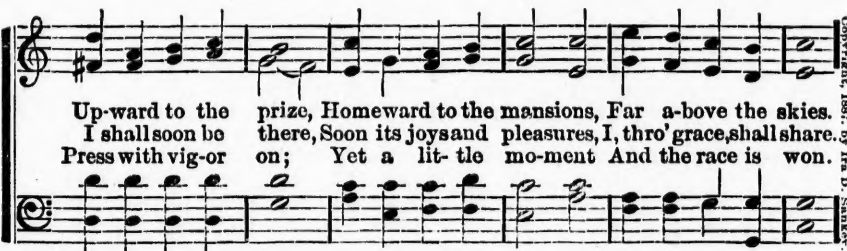
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. "On-ward, upward, homeward!" Joy-ful - ly I flee From this world of
 2. "On-ward, upward, homeward!" Here I find no rest; Treading o'er the
 3. "On-ward, upward, homeward!" Come a - long with me; Ye who love the



sor - row, With my Lord to be; On-ward to the glo - ry,
 des - ert Which my Sav - iour pressed; "On-ward, up-ward, homeward!"
 Sav - iour, Bear me com - pa - ny; "On-ward, up-ward, homeward!"



Up-ward to the prize, Homeward to the mansions, Far a-bove the skies.
 I shall soon be there, Soon its joys and pleasures, I, thro' grace, shall share.
 Press with vig-or on; Yet a lit-tle mo-ment And the race is won.

REFRAIN.



On - ward to the glo - ry, Up - ward to the prize,



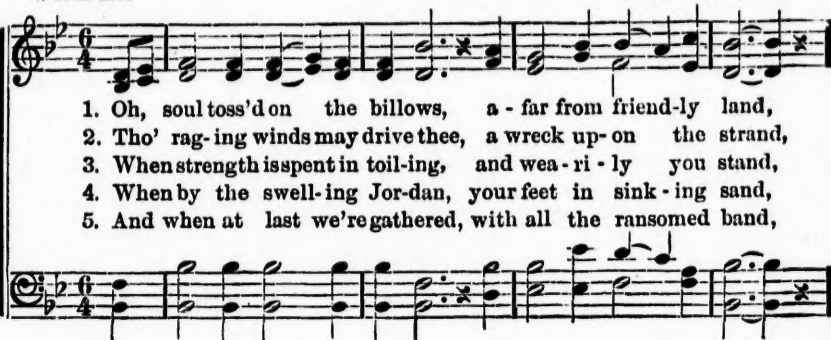
Home - ward to the man - sions, Far a - bove the skies.

No. 3. In The Hollow of His Hand.

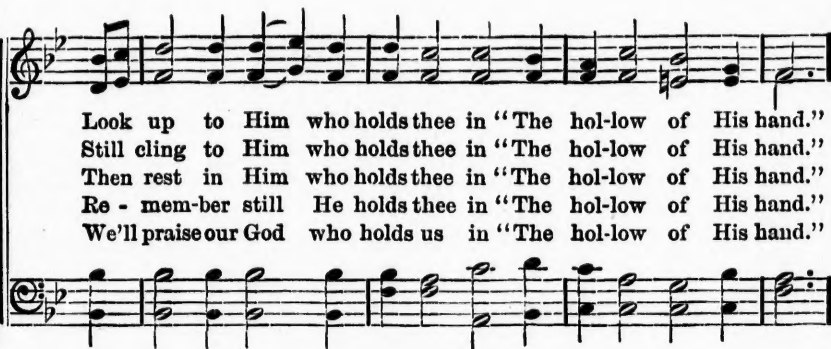
"Neither shall any man pluck them out of My hand."—JOHN 10. 28.

Words arr.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

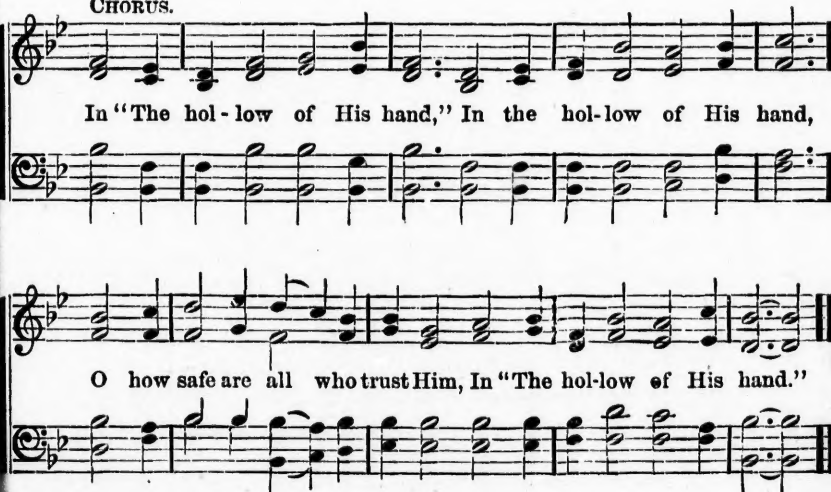


1. Oh, soul toss'd on the billows, a - far from friend-ly land,
2. Tho' rag-ing winds may drive thee, a wreck up-on the strand,
3. When strength is spent in toil-ing, and wea-ri-ly you stand,
4. When by the swell-ing Jor-dan, your feet in sink-ing sand,
5. And when at last we're gathered, with all the ransomed band,



Look up to Him who holds thee in "The hol-low of His hand."
 Still cling to Him who holds thee in "The hol-low of His hand."
 Then rest in Him who holds thee in "The hol-low of His hand."
 Re - mem-ber still He holds thee in "The hol-low of His hand."
 We'll praise our God who holds us in "The hol-low of His hand."

CHORUS.



In "The hol-low of His hand," In the hol-low of His hand,

O how safe are all who trust Him, In "The hol-low of His hand."

No. 4.

Praise Him! Praise Him!

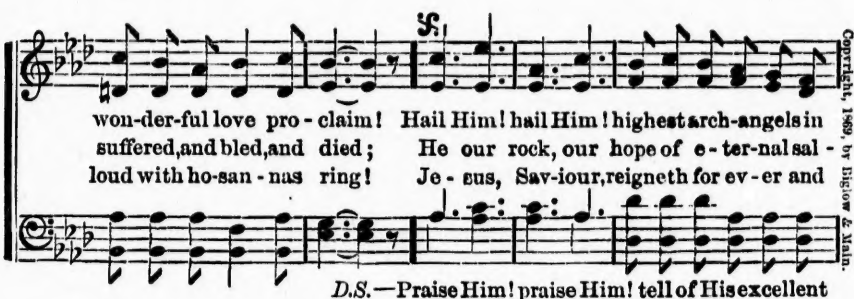
"I will sing praises unto my God."—Ps. 146: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHESTER G. ALLEN.



1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Sing, O earth—His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Heav'nly por - tals,



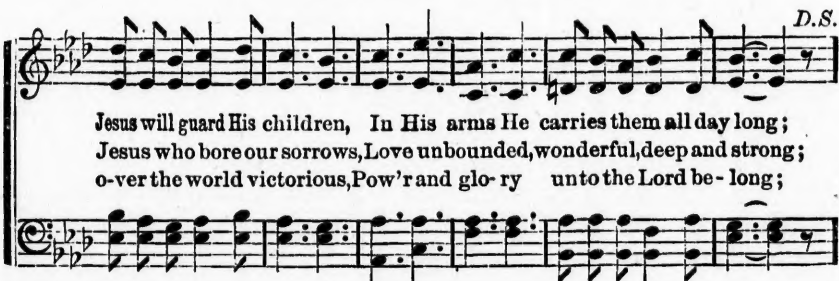
won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch - angels in
 suffered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter - nals -
 loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour, reigneth for ev - er and

D.S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent



FINE.
 glory; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd,
 vation, Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the cruci - fied. Sound His prais - es!
 ev - er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!

greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!



D.S.
 Jesus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
 Jesus who bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong;
 o - ver the world victorious, Pow'r and glo - ry unto the Lord be - long;

No. 5 I Know Whom I Have Believed.

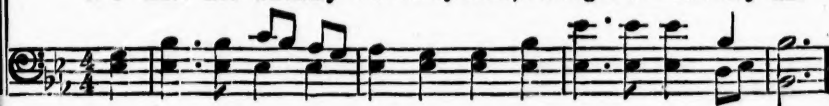
EL. NATHAN.
Moderato.

2 TIM. 1: 12.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. I know not why God's awondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair



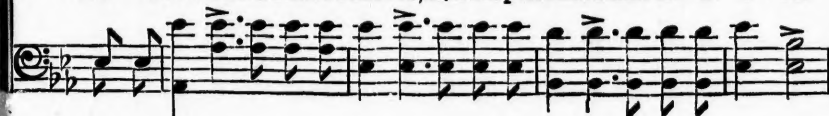
Nor why—un - wor - thy—of such love Re - deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus through the word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor when I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



CHORUS.



But "I know whom I have believed, And am persuaded that He is a - ble



D.S.



To keep that which I've commit - ted un - to Him a - gainst that day."



No. 6.

The Cleansing Fountain.

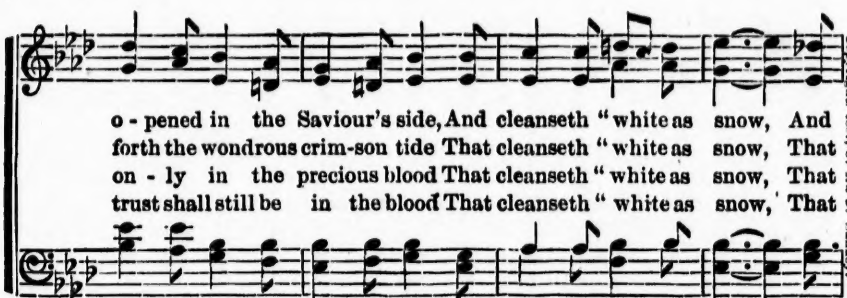
"A fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."—ZECH. 13: 1.

RIAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

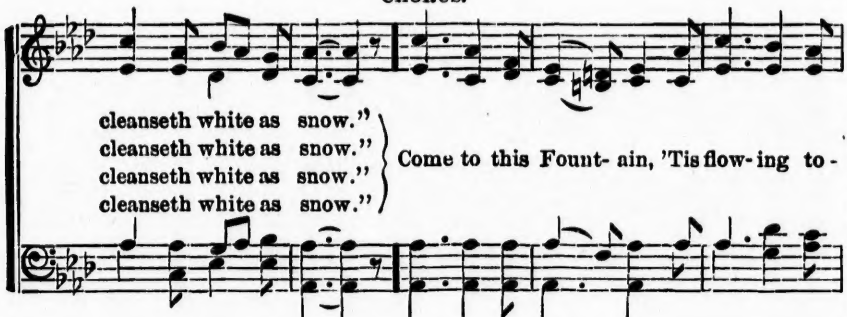


1. Be - hold a Fountain deep and wide, Be - hold its on - ward flow; 'Twas
 2. From Calvary's cross, where Jesus died In sor - row, pain, and woe, Burst
 3. O may we all the healing power Of that bless'd Fountain know; Trust
 4. And when at last the message comes, And we are called to go, Our



o - pened in the Saviour's side, And cleanseth "white as snow, And
 forth the wondrous crim - son tide That cleanseth "white as snow, That
 on - ly in the precious blood That cleanseth "white as snow, That
 trust shall still be in the blood That cleanseth "white as snow, That

CHORUS.



cleanseth white as snow." }
 cleanseth white as snow." } Come to this Fount - ain, 'Tis flow - ing to -
 cleanseth white as snow." }
 cleanseth white as snow." }



day; And all who will may freely come, And wash their sins a - way.

No. 7.

Come to the Fountain.

"For with thee is the fountain of life."—Ps. 36: 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STERRINS.

13: 1.

A. D. SANKEY.

ward flow; 'Twas
and woe, Burst
tain know; Trust
l to go, Our

as snow, And
as snow, That
as snow, That
as snow, That

Tis flow-ing to -

insa-way.

1. Come with thy sins to the fountain, Come with thy bur-den of grief;
2. Come as thou art to the fountain, Je - sus is wait-ing for thee;
3. These are the words of the Sav-iour; They who re-pent and believe,
4. Come and be healed at the fountain, List to the peace-speaking voice;

Bu - ry them deep in its wa - ters, There thou wilt find a re - lief.
What tho' thy sins are like crim-son, White as the snow they shall be.
They who are will-ing to trust Him, Life at His hand shall re-ceive.
O - ver a sin-ner re-turn-ing Now let the an-gels re-joice.

CHORUS.

Haste thee away, why wilt thou stay? Risk not thy soul on a moment's de-lay;

Je - sus is wait-ing to save thee, Mer - cy is plead-ing to-day.

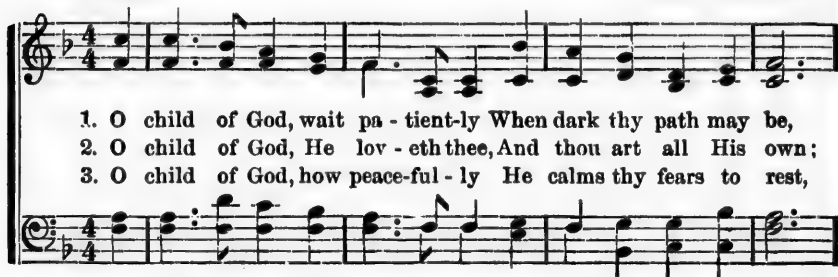
No. 8.

O Child of God.

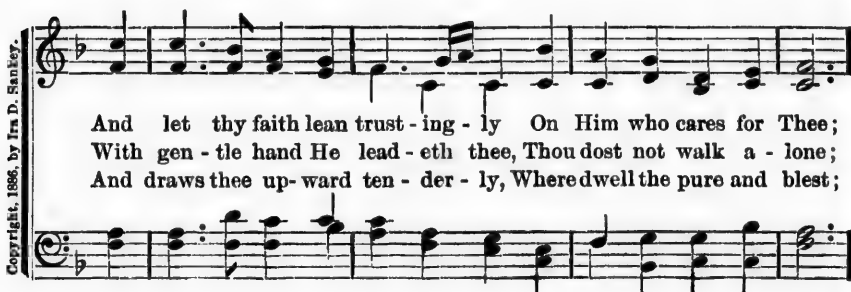
"Joy cometh in the morning,"—Ps. 30: 5.

F. J. CROSBY.

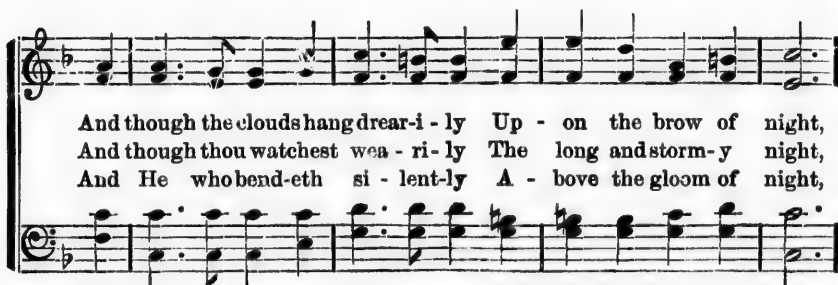
IRA D. SANKEY.



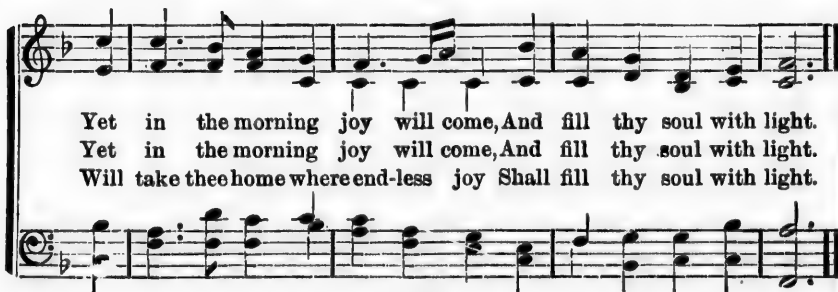
1. O child of God, wait pa - tient - ly When dark thy path may be,
 2. O child of God, He lov - eth thee, And thou art all His own;
 3. O child of God, how peace - ful - ly He calms thy fears to rest,



And let thy faith lean trust - ing - ly On Him who cares for Thee;
 With gen - tle hand He lead - eth thee, Thou dost not walk a - lone;
 And draws thee up - ward ten - der - ly, Where dwell the pure and blest;



And though the clouds hang drear - i - ly Up - on the brow of night,
 And though thou watchest wea - ri - ly The long and storm - y night,
 And He who bend - eth si - lent - ly A - bove the gloom of night,



Yet in the morning joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
 Yet in the morning joy will come, And fill thy soul with light.
 Will take thee home where end - less joy Shall fill thy soul with light.

No. 9.

G. M. J.

If God be for Us.

ROM. 8: 13.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

IRA D. SANKEY.

path may be,
all His own;
fears to rest,

o cares for Thee;
walk a - lone;
e pure and blest;

brow of night,
storm-y night,
gloom of night,

soul with light.
soul with light.
soul with light.

1. Re-joice in the Lord, O let His mer-cy, cheer, He sunders the bands
2. Be strong in the Lord, re-joic-ing in His might, Be loy-al and true,
3. Con-side in His word, His promis-es so sure, In Christ, they are "yea,
4. A-bide in the Lord, se-cure in His con-trol, 'Tis life ev-er-last-

that enthrall; Redeemed by His blood, why should we ev-er fear, Since
day by day; When e-vils as-sail, be val-iant for the right, And
and a-men;" Tho' earth pass a-way, they ev-er shall en-dure, 'Tis
-ing be-gun; To pluck from His hand the weak-est, trembling soul, It

CHORUS.

Je-sus is our 'all in all.'
He will be our strength, our stay.
writ-en o'er and o'er a-gain.
nev-er, nev-er can be done.

If God be for us, if

If God be for us,

God be for us, if God be for us, Who can be against us, who, who,
if God be for us, Who, who,

who Who can be a-against us, a-against us?
Who can be against us?

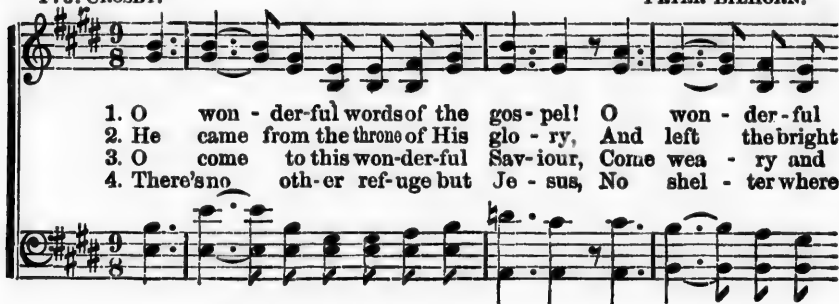
No. 10.

Redemption.

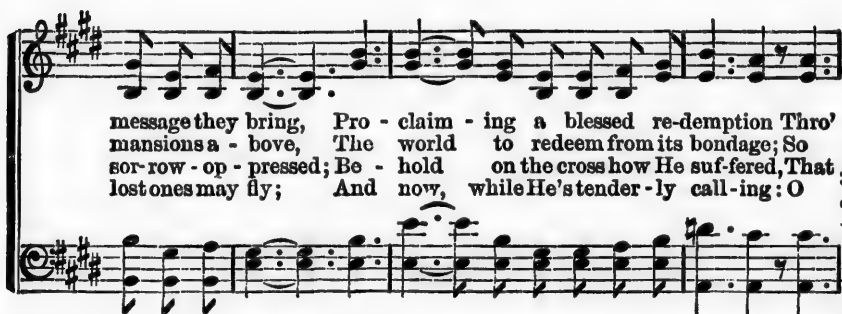
"In whom we have redemption through his blood."—Eph. 1: 7.

F. J. CROSBY.

PETER BILHORN.



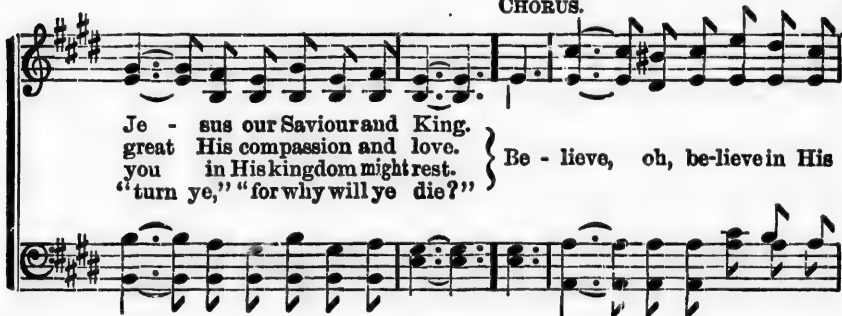
1. O won - der-ful words of the gos - pel! O won - der-ful
 2. He came from the throne of His glo - ry, And left the bright
 3. O come to this won-der-ful Sav-iour, Come wea - ry and
 4. There's no oth-er ref-uge but Je - sus, No shel - ter where



message they bring, Pro - claim - ing a blessed re-demption Thro'
 mansions a - bove, The world to redeem from its bondage; So
 sor - row - op - pressed; Be - hold on the cross how He suf-fered, That
 lost ones may fly; And now, while He's tender-ly call-ing: O

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CHORUS.



Je - sus our Saviour and King.
 great His compassion and love.
 you in His kingdom might rest.
 "turn ye," "for why will ye die?"

} Be - lieve, oh, be-lieve in His

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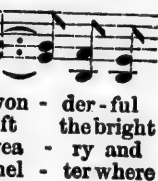


mer - cy That flows like a fountain so free; Be - lieve, and re -

Redemption.—Concluded.

1: 7.

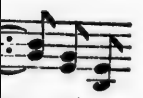
ER BILHORN.



emption Thro'
bondage; So
suffered, That
call-ing: O



e-lieve in His



ye, and re -



Rit.....

ceiveth the re-demp-tion He of - fers to you and to me.

No. 11. Closer, Lord, to Thee.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 73: 28.

E. G. TAYLOR, D.D. Alt.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Clos - er, Lord, to Thee I cling, Clos - er still to Thee; Safe beneath Thy
2. Clos - er yet, O Lord, my Rock, Ref - uge of my soul; Dread I not the
3. Clos - er still, my Help, my Stay, Clos - er, clos - er still; Meek - ly there I
4. Clos - er, Lord, to Thee I come, Light of life Di - vine; Thro' the ev - er

sheltering wing I would ev - er be; Rude the blast of doubt and sin, Fierce as -
tempest-shock, Tho' the billows roll. Wildest storm can - not alarm, For, to
learn to say, "Father, not my will;" Learn that in affliction's hour, When the
Bless - ed Son, Joy and peace are mine; Let me in Thy love a-bide, Keep me

- saults without, within, Help me, Lord, the battle win; — Clos - er, Lord, to Thee.
me, can come no harm, Leaning on Thy loving arm; — Clos - er, Lord, to Thee.
clouds of sorrow lower, Love directs Thy hand of power; — Clos - er, Lord, to Thee.
ev - er near Thy side, In the "Rock of A-ges" hide, — Clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

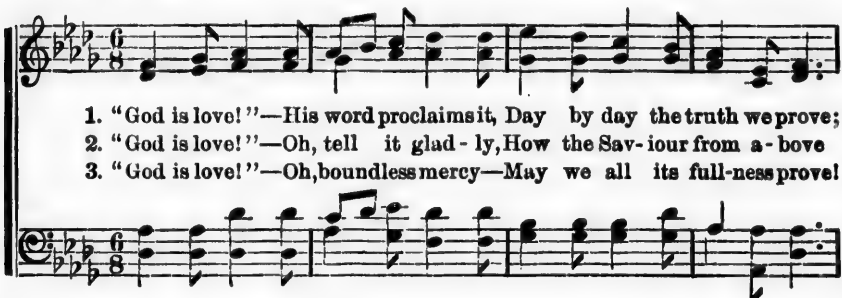
No. 12.

"God is Love!"

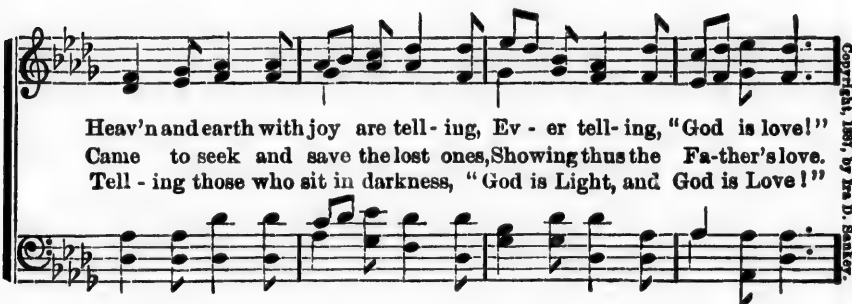
"He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love."—1 JOHN 4: 8.

IRAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

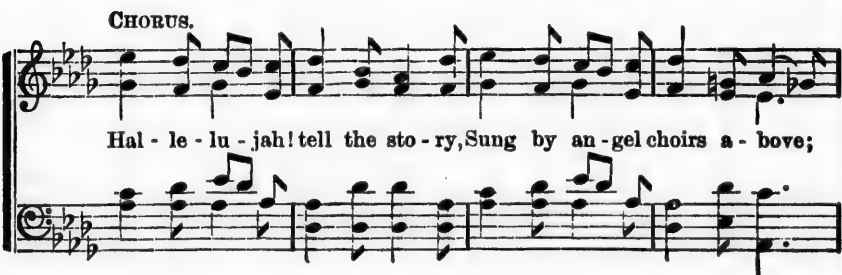


1. "God is love!"—His word proclaims it, Day by day the truth we prove;
 2. "God is love!"—Oh, tell it glad-ly, How the Sav-iour from a-bove
 3. "God is love!"—Oh, boundless mercy—May we all its full-ness prove!



Heav'n and earth with joy are tell-ing, Ev-er tell-ing, "God is love!"
 Came to seek and save the lost ones, Showing thus the Fa-ther's love.
 Tell-ing those who sit in darkness, "God is Light, and God is Love!"

CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah! tell the sto-ry, Sung by an-gel choirs a-bove;



Sounding forth the mighty chorus—"God is Light, and God is Love!"

No. 13.

Seeking for Me.

"I will both search My sheep, and seek them out."—EZEK. 34: 11.

A. N.

E. E. HASTY, by per.

1. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, to Beth - le- hem came, Born in a man-ger to
 2. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
 3. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a -
 4. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom-ise as

sor - row and shame; Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
 soul He set free; Oh, it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for
 far from the fold, Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for
 wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for

REFRAIN. For me!.....

For me!.....

me!	Seeking for me!	Seeking for me!	Seeking for me!	Seeking for me!
me!	Dy-ing for me!	Dy-ing for me!	Dy-ing for me!	Dy-ing for me!
me!	Call-ing for me!	Call-ing for me!	Call-ing for me!	Call-ing for me!
me!	Com-ing for me!	Com-ing for me!	Com-ing for me!	Com-ing for me!

Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seek-ing for me, for me!
 Oh, it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me!
 Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me!
 Oh, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for me!

No. 14.

Jesus, I Come.

W. T. SLEEPER.

"Deliver me, O my God."—1's. 71: 4.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 2. Out of my shameful failure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

In - to Thy freedom, gladness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the glorious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sickness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in- to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
 Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures a-bove,
 Out of the depths of ru-in untold, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thyself, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev - er Thy glorious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

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No. 15. Glory Ever be to Jesus.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

"Give unto the Lord glory and strength."—PSA. 96: 7.

IRIAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

me, Je-sus, I come;
me, Je-sus, I come;
me, Je-sus, I come;
me, Je-sus, I come;

1. Glo-ry ev-er be to Je-sus, God's own well-be-lov-ed Son;
2. Oh the wea-ry days of wand'ring, Longing, hop-ing for the light;
3. In His safe and ho-ly keep-ing, 'Neath the shadow of His wing,

me to Thee;
me to Thee;
me to Thee;
me to Thee;

By His grace He hath redeemed us, "It is finished," all is done.
These at last lie all be-hind us, Je-sus is our strength and might.
Glad-ly in His love con-fid-ing, May our souls His prais-es sing.

and in-to Thy wealth,
and into Thy calm,
to raptures a-bove,
Thy sheltering fold,

CHORUS.

Saved by grace thro' faith in Je-sus, Saved by His own pre-cious blood,

to Thee.
to Thee.
to Thee.
to Thee.

May we in His love a-bid-ing, Fol-low on to know the Lord.

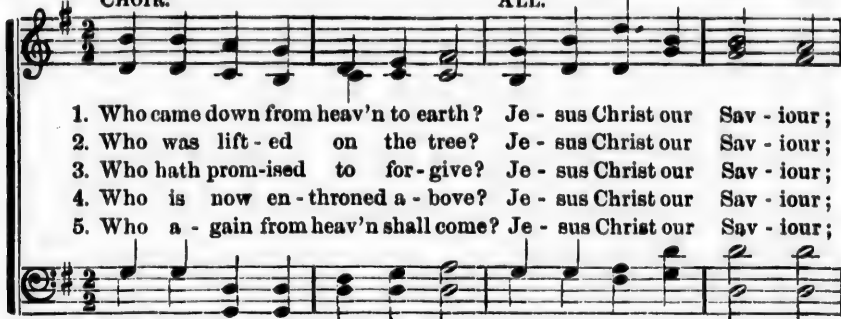
No. 16. Jesus Christ our Saviour.

"This is indeed the Christ the Saviour of the world."—JOHN 4: 42.

EL. NATHAN.
CHOIR.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

ALL.



1. Who came down from heav'n to earth? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
 2. Who was lift - ed on the tree? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
 3. Who hath prom - ised to for - give? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
 4. Who is now en - throned a - bove? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;
 5. Who a - gain from heav'n shall come? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour;

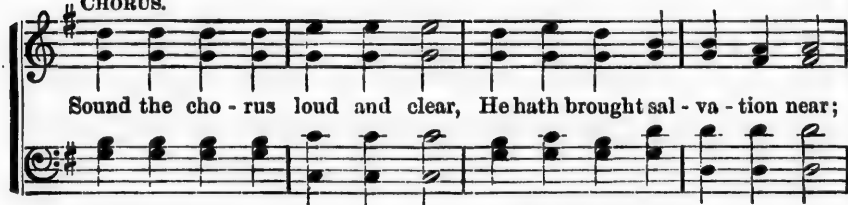
CHOIR.

ALL.



Came a child of low - ly birth? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
 There to ran - som you and me? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
 Who hath said, 'be - lieve and live?' Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
 Whom should we o - bey and love? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.
 Take to glo - ry all His own? Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.

CHORUS.

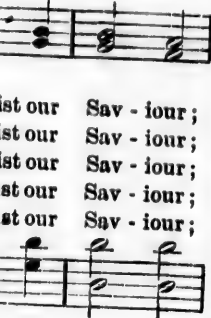


Sound the cho - rus loud and clear, He hath brought sal - va - tion near;



None so pre - cious, none so dear: Je - sus Christ our Sav - iour.

JOHN 4: 42.
JESUS MCGRANAHAN.



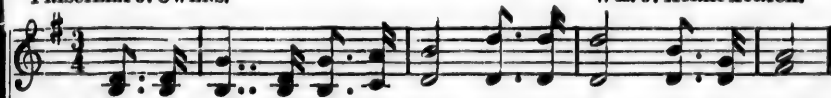
No. 17.

Jesus Saves!

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS 16: 31.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

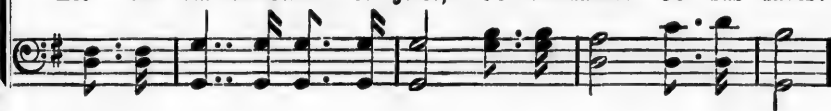
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



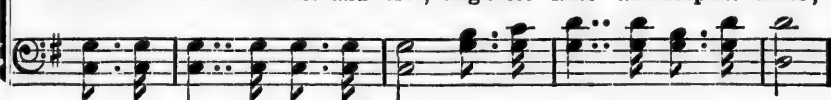
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



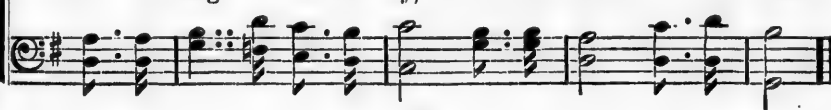
Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steep and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On - ward!—'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



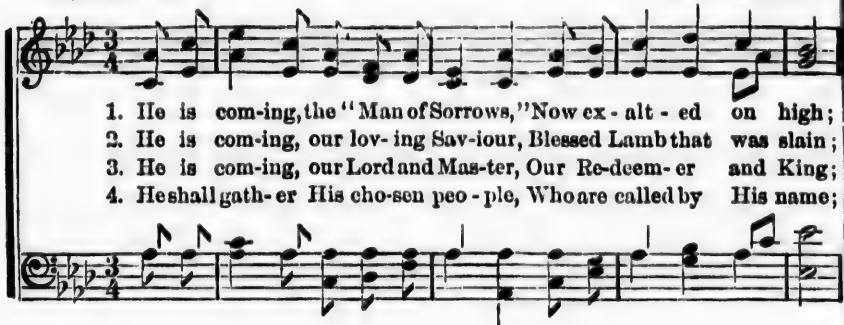
• No. 18.

He is Coming.

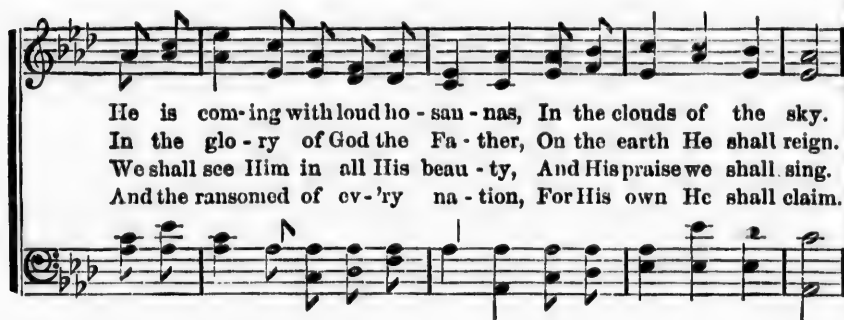
"I will come again."—JOHN 14: 3.

ALICE MONTEITH.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. He is com-ing, the "Man of Sorrows," Now ex - alt - ed on high;
 2. He is com-ing, our lov-ing Sav-iour, Blessed Lamb that was slain;
 3. He is com-ing, our Lord and Mas-ter, Our Re-deem-er and King;
 4. He shall gath-er His cho-sen peo-ple, Who are called by His name;



He is com-ing with loud ho - san - nas, In the clouds of the sky.
 In the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther, On the earth He shall reign.
 We shall see Him in all His beau - ty, And His praise we shall sing.
 And the ransomed of ev-'ry na - tion, For His own He shall claim.

CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He is com-ing a - gain;



And with joy we shall gather round Him, At His com-ing to reign.

No. 19.

Give Me Thine Heart!

"My son, give Me thine heart."—PROVERBS 23: 26.

E. R. LATTI.

A. J. ABBEY, arr.

IRA D. SANKEY.

alt - ed on high;
Lamb that was slain;
seem - er and King;
called by His name;

ounds of the sky.
earth He shall reign.
praise we shall sing.
own He shall claim.

om - ing a - gain;

- ing to reign.

1. Wher - ev - er we may go, by night or day, A loving voice with-
2. Slight not that voice so kind, but glad - ly hear, And choose the Lord to-
3. We may have chos - en long from Him to roam, Yet He will welcome

in doth gen - tly say: My son, from ev - 'ry way of sin de - part; Be
day, while He is near; He will His pard - ning love to thee im - part; Oh,
us, if we but come; Oh, may we not de - lay, but quickly start—While

CHORUS.

Sa - tan's slave no more, "Give Me thy heart!" "Give Me thy heart, give
hear Him call - ing still, "Give Me thy heart!"
Je - sus say - eth still, "Give Me thy heart!"

Me thy heart; O wea - ry, wand'ring child, give Me thy heart."

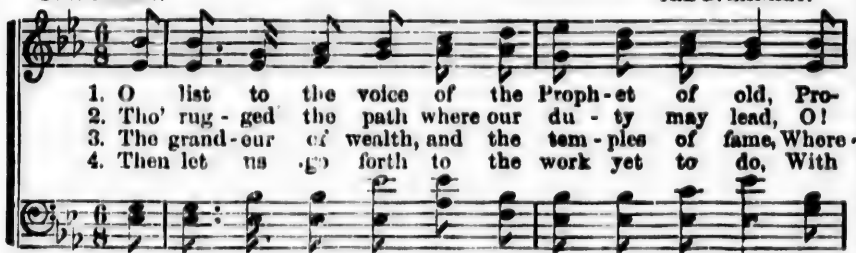
No. 20.

They that be Wise.

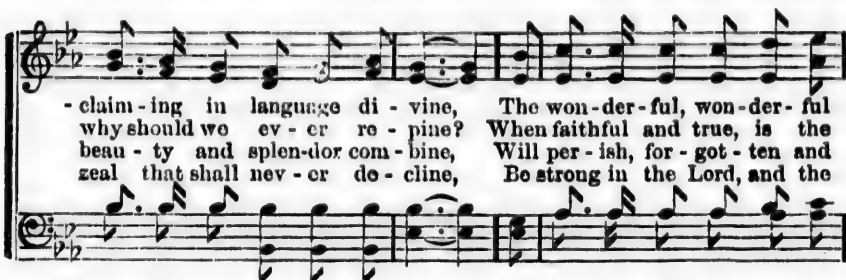
"They that be wise shall shine as the firmament."—DAN. 12: 3.

F. J. CROSBY.

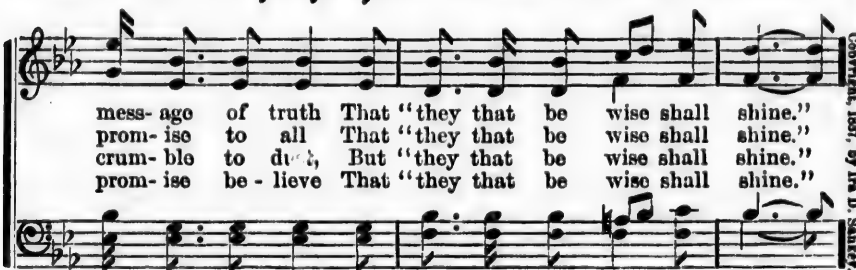
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O list to the voice of the Proph-et of old, Pro-
 2. Tho' rug-ged the path where our du-ty may lead, O!
 3. The grand-our of wealth, and the tem-ples of fame, Where-
 4. Then let us go forth to the work yet to do, With



- claim-ing in language di-vine, The won-der-ful, won-der-ful
 why should we ev-er re-pine? When faithful and true, is the
 beau-ty and splen-dor com-bine, Will per-ish, for-got-ten and
 zeal that shall nev-er do-cline, Be strong in the Lord, and the



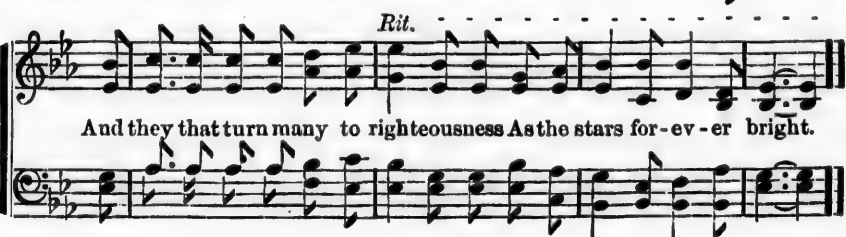
mess-ago of truth That "they that be wise shall shine."
 prom-ise to all That "they that be wise shall shine."
 crum-ble to dust, But "they that be wise shall shine."
 prom-ise be-lieve That "they that be wise shall shine."

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

CHORUS.



They shall shine as bright as the stars, In the firmament jeweled with light;



Rit.
 And they that turn many to righteousness As the stars for-ev-er bright.

No. 21. Believe, and Keep on Believing.

"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life."—JNO. 3: 36.

Arr. from W. L. by EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.

7. 12: 3.

IRA D. SANKEY.

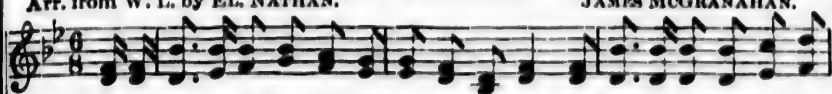
of old, Pro-
may lead, O!
of fame, Where-
to do, With

l, won-der-ful
l true, is the
-got-ten and
Lord, and the

all shine."
all shine."
all shine."
all shine."

led with light;

-er bright.



1. I believed in God's wonderful mercy and grace, Believed in the smile of His
2. I believed in the work of my cru- ci-fied Lord, Believed in redemption a-
3. I believed in the heart that was opened for me, Believed in the love flowing
4. I believed in Himself, as the true liv-ing One, Believed in His presence on



rec - on-ciled face, Believed in His message of par-don and peace, I be-
lone thro' His blood, Believed in my Saviour by trust-ing His word: I be-
blessed and free, Believed that my sins were all nailed to the tree; I be-
high on the throne, Believed in His com-ing in glo - ry full soon; I be-



CHORUS.



lieved, and I keep on be - liev-ing. Be-lieve! and the feel-ing may



come or may go, Be-lieve in the word, that was writ-ten to show That



all who believe, their salvation may know, Believe, and keep right on believing.



No. 22.

Meet me There!

"Where I am there ye may be also."—JOHN 14: 3.

E. G. TAYLOR.

Moderato.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! In the heav'nly world so fair,
 2. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! Far be-yond this world of care;
 3. Meet me there! Oh, meet me there! No be-reavements we shall bear;

Where our Lord has en-tered in, And there comes no taint of sin;
 When this troub-led life shall cease, Meet me where is per-fect peace;
 There no sigh-ings for the dead, There no fare-well tear is shed;

With our friends of long a-go, Clad in rai-ment white as snow,
 Where our sor-rows we lay down For the kingdom and the crown,
 We shall, safe from all a-larms, Clasp our loved ones in our arms,

Such as all the ransom'd wear,—Meet me there! Yes, meet me there!
 Je-sus doth a home pre-pare,—Meet me there! Yes, meet me there!
 And in Je-sus' glo-ry share,—Meet me there! Yes, meet me there!

No. 23. Joy Cometh in the Morning!

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. 30: 5.

3.
GEO. C. STEBBINS.

M. M. WIENLAND,

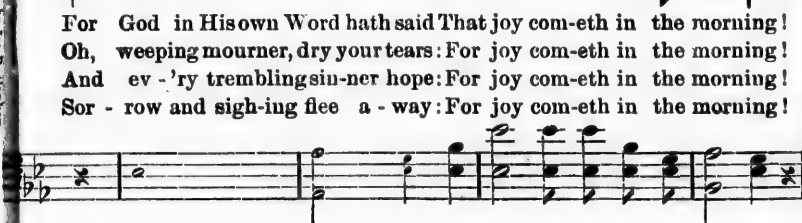
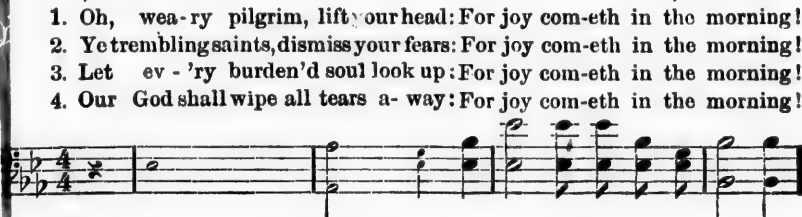
E. S. LORENZ, (Arr.)

ly world so fair,
his world of care;
ents we shall bear;

no taint of sin;
is per-fect pence;
ell tear is shed;

at white as snow,
n and the crown,
es in our arms,

es, meet me there!
es, meet me there!
es, meet me there!



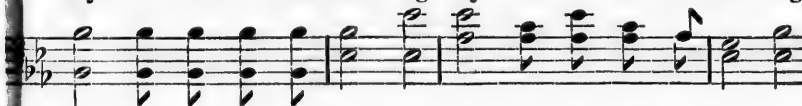
1. Oh, wea-ry pilgrim, lift your head: For joy com-eth in the morning!
2. Ye tremblingsaints, dismiss your fears: For joy com-eth in the morning!
3. Let ev - 'ry burden'd soul look up: For joy com-eth in the morning!
4. Our God shall wipe all tears a- way: For joy com-eth in the morning!

For God in His own Word hath said That joy com-eth in the morning!
Oh, weeping mourner, dry your tears: For joy com-eth in the morning!
And ev - 'ry trembling sin-ner hope: For joy com-eth in the morning!
Sor - row and sigh-ing flee a - way: For joy com-eth in the morning!

CHORUS.



Joy com-eth in the morn-ing! Joy com-eth in the morn-ing!



Weep-ing may en-dure for a night; But joy com-eth in the morn-ing!



No. 24.

Be Ye also Ready.

MATT. 24: 41.

GEO. R. CLARK.

JAMES MCGHANAHAN.

1. Are you read-y, are you read-y for the com-ing of the Lord? Are you
 2. Are you waiting, are you waiting for the com-ing of the King? Have ye
 3. Have you ris-en, have you ris-en from the heavy midnightsleep? Have ye

liv-ing as He bids you in His word? Are you walking in the light, is you
 bundles of the gold-en grain to bring? Can you lay at Je-sus' feet a - n
 risen from your slumber long and deep? Are your garments wash'd from sin, are you

hope of heaven bright, Could you welcome Him to-night? Are you ready?
 gather'd sheaves of wheat, There your blessed Lord to greet? Are you ready?
 cleansed and pure within, Are you ready for the King? Are you ready?

CHORUS.

There-fore be ye al - so read - y, (there-fore) be ye al - so

Be Ye also Ready. — Concluded.

MES McGRANAHAN.

read-y

read - y, there-fore be ye al - so, be ye al - so read - y for in

of the Lord? Are you
of the King? Have you
night-sleep? Have you

such an hour, such an hour as ye think not, the Son of man cometh.

g in the light, is you
t Je-sus' feet a - n
wash'd from sin, are you

No. 25.

Praise the Saviour.

T. KELLY.

HEB. 13: 15.

GERMAN MELODY.

1. Praise the Saviour, ye who know Him: Who can tell how much we owe Him?
2. Je - sus is the name that charms us; He for con-flict fits and arms us;
3. Trust in Him, ye saints, for ev - er; He is faith-ful, changing nev - er,
4. Keep us, Lord, oh, keep us cleaving To Thy-self, and still be - liev-ing,
5. Then we shall be where we would be, Then we shall be what we should be;

t? Are you ready?
? Are you ready?
? Are you ready?

Glad - ly let us ren - der to Him All we are and have!
Noth - ing moves, and noth - ing harms us, When we trust in Him.
Nei - ther force nor guile can sev - er Those He loves from Him.
Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing Promised joys in heaven.
Things which are not now, nor could be, Then shall be our own.

be ye al - so

"The bright and morning Star."—REV. 22: 16.

VICTORIA STUART.

IRA D. SANKEY.

G. M.

1. Shine on, O Star of beau - ty, From Thy fair home a - bove,
 2. Shine on, O Star of glo - ry, We lift our eyes to Thee;
 3. Shine on, O Star un-chang - ing, And guide our pil-grim way,
 4. And when, with Thy re-deem'd ones, We reach the heav'nly shore,

Re - flect - ing in Thy brightness, Our Fa - ther's look of love.
 Be - yond the clouds that gath - er, Thy ra - diant light we see.
 Where dawn the gold - en mor - row Of joy's e - ter - nal day.
 May we with Thee in glo - ry Shine on for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS. shine on,..... Star,.....
 Shine on, shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beau - ti - ful Star, shine on
 Shine on, shine on, shine on

shine on,..... beau - ti - ful Star.....
 Shine on, shine on, shine on, Thou bright and beautiful Star, shine on
 Shine on, shine on, rit.

No. 27.

Go Ye Into all the World.

MATT. 23: 18. MARK 16: 15.

IRA D. SANKEY.

G. M. J.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

18.
 ir home a - bove,
 r eyes to Thee;
 r pil-grim way,
 e heav'nly shore,

1. Far, far a-way in heathen darkness dwelling, Mill-ions of souls for
2. See o'er the world wide o-pen doors in-vit-ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a-
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call-ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
4. Godspeed the day when those of ev-'ry na-tion "Glo-ry to God" tri-

's look of love.
 t light we see.
 ter - nal day.
 - ev - er - more.

ev - er may be lost, Who, who will go sal - va - tion's sto - ry tell - ing?
 rise and en - ter in! Breth'ren, awake! our fore - es all u - nit - ing,
 ech - o in His Name, Je - sus hath died to save from death appall - ing,
 umphantly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, re - joic - ing in sal - va - tion,

CHORUS.

Look - ing to Je - sus, heeding not the cost?
 Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.
 Life and sal - va - tion therefore go proclaim.
 Shout "Hal - le - lu - jah for the Lord is King."

Star.....
 ti - ful Star, shine on

shine on

ti - ful Star.....
 rit.

utiful Star, shine on

rit.

All power is giv - en un - to me, Go ye in - to all the world and

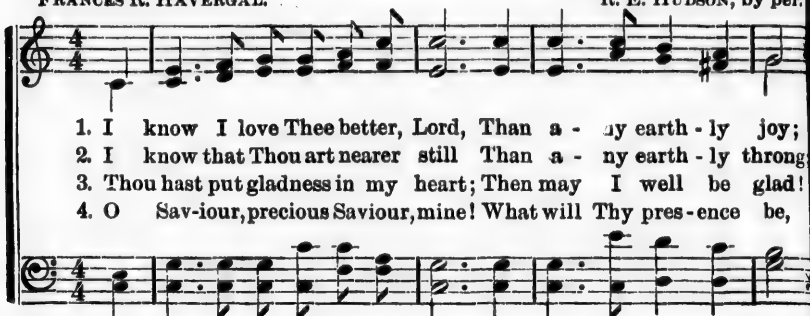
preach the gos - pel, and lo, I am with you al - way."

No. 28. I know I love Thee better, Lord.

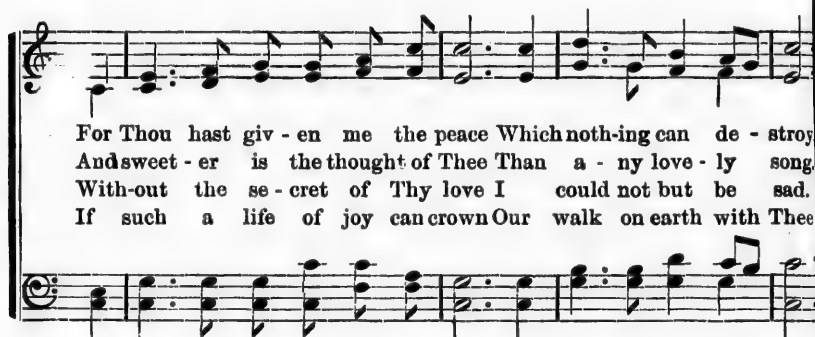
"Behold, the half was not told."—1 KINGS 10: 7.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

R. E. HUDSON, by per.



1. I know I love Thee better, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy;
 2. I know that Thou art nearer still Than a - ny earth - ly throug
 3. Thou hast put gladness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
 4. O Sav-iour, precious Saviour, mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,

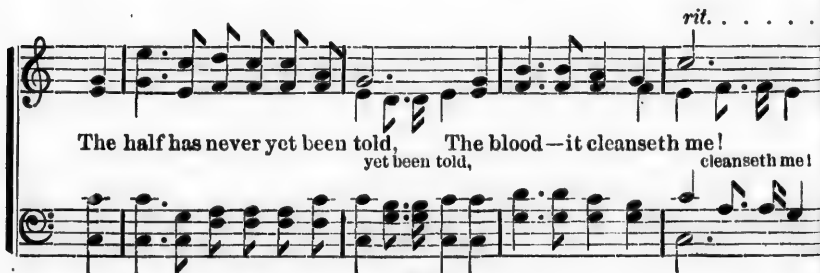


For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy
 And sweet - er is the thought of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song,
 With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee

CHORUS.



The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
 yet been told,



The half has never yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me!
 yet been told, cleanseth me!

Lord.

No. 29.

O Precious Word.

7.

"Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

E. HUDSON, by per.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKNY.

earth - ly joy;
earth - ly throug
well be glad!
pres - ence be,

1. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! The soul that comes to Me,
2. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! Be - hold, I am the Door;
3. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! Come, weary souls oppressed,
4. O pre - cious word that Je - sus said! The world I o - ver - came;

g can de - stroy
y love - ly song
ot but be sad.
n earth with Thee

I will in no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be.
And all who en - ter in by Me Have life for - ev - er - more.
Come take My yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.
And they who fol - low where I lead Shall con - quer in My name.

REFRAIN.

o full and free!

Who - ev - er he may be, Who - ev - er he may be, I
Have life for - ev - er - more, Have life for - ev - er - more, And
And I will give you rest, And I will give you rest, Come
Shall con - quer in My Name, Shall con - quer in My Name, And

rit.

cleanseth me!

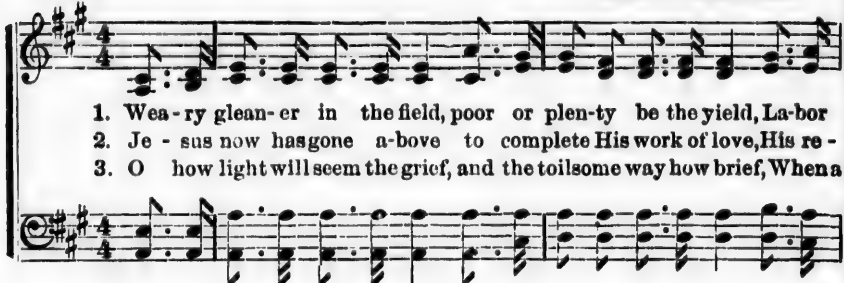
will in no wise cast him out, Who - ev - er he may be.
all who en - ter in by Me Have life for - ev - er - more.
take my yoke and learn of Me, And I will give you rest.
they who fol - low where I lead Shall con - quer in My Name.

No. 30. O the Crown, the Glory-Crown.

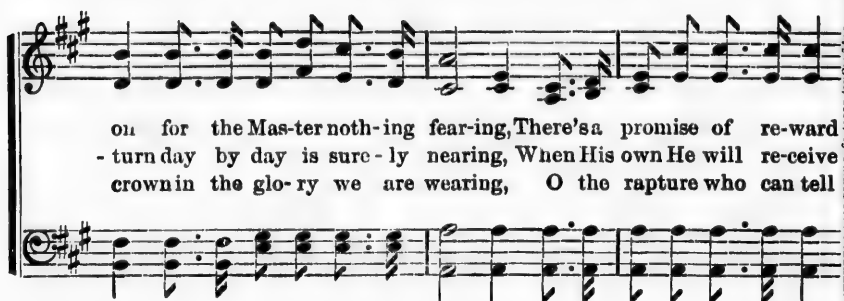
"When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1 Peter 5: 4.

G. M. J.

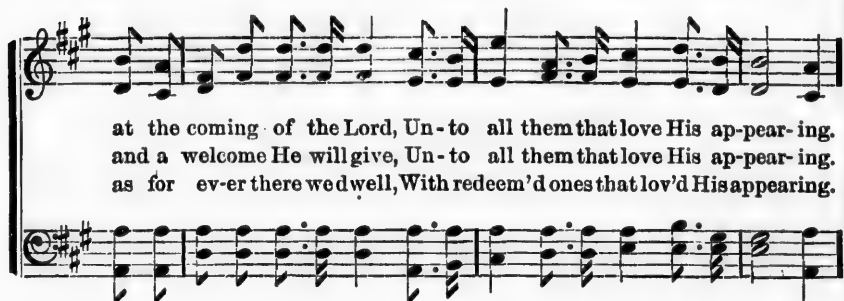
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Wea-ry glean-er in the field, poor or plen-ty be the yield, La-bor
 2. Je - sus now has gone a-bove to complete His work of love, His re -
 3. O how light will seem the grief, and the toilsome way how brief, When a

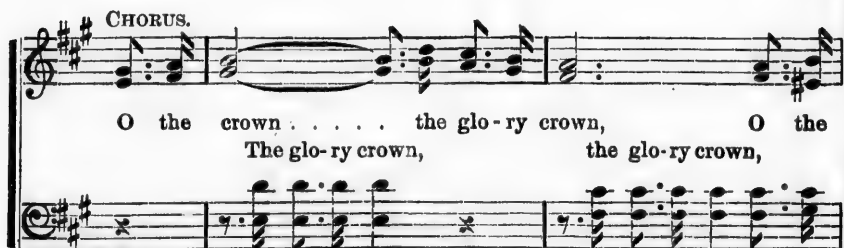


on for the Mas-ter noth-ing fear-ing, There's a promise of re-ward
 - turn day by day is sure-ly near-ing, When His own He will re-ceive
 crown in the glo-ry we are wear-ing, O the rapture who can tell



at the coming of the Lord, Un-to all them that love His ap-pear-ing.
 and a welcome He will give, Un-to all them that love His ap-pear-ing.
 as for ev-er there we dwell, With redeem'd ones that lov'd His ap-pear-ing.

CHORUS.



O the crown the glo-ry crown, O the
 The glo-ry crown, the glo-ry crown,

vn.

of glory

McGRANAHAN.

the yield, La-bor
k of love, His re-
now brief, When a

ise of re-ward
He will re-ceive
are who can tell

His ap-pear-ing.
His ap-pear-ing.
d His appearing.

O the
y crown,

the Crown.—Concluded.



day the hap-py day is nearing, When the crown of rich reward shall be



giv-en by the Lord, Un-to all them that love His ap-pear-ing.

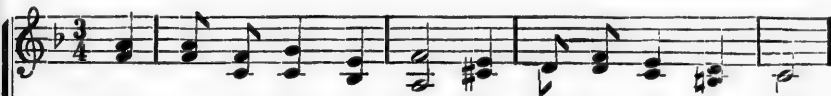


No. 31. We lift our Songs to Thee.

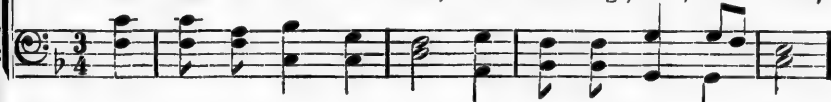
"Ye are not your own."—1 Cor. 6: 19.

N. J. SQUIRES.

H. H. McGRANAHAN.



1. We lift our songs to Thee, Our Sav-iour and our guide;
2. We lift our pray'rs to Thee, Who on-ly hear-eth pray'r;
3. We lift our faith to Thee, In-creased by grace di-vine;
4. We lift our all to Thee, For all things, Lord, are Thine;



O make us from our bur-dens free, And keep us near Thy side.
They who on earth do thus a-gree, Shall find Thy bless-ing there.
Help us, O Lord, Thy foot-steps see, And on Thy help re-cline.
Take us, and all we have, and see Thy like-ness in us shine.




No. 32. I Know that my Redeemer Lives.

"I know that my Redeemer lives."—JOB 19: 25.

Words Arr. by D. S. I.

Arr. by GEO. C. STABBINS.



1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And has pro-
 2. I'm trust-ing Je-sus Christ for all, I know His
 3. I'm now en-rap-tur'd with the thought, I stand an-
 4. I know that Je-sus soon will come, I know the

D.C.—For I am on-ly wait-ing here To hear th



par'd a place for me, And crowns of vic-to-ry He gives
 blood now speaks for me; I'm list-'ning for the welcome call,
 won-der at His love—That He from heav'n to earth was brough-
 time will not be long, 'Till I shall reach my heavenly home,

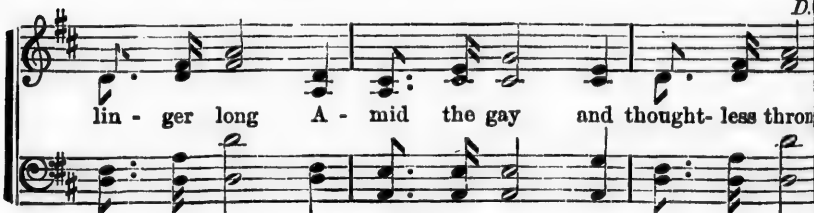
summons: "child, come home," For I am on-ly wait-ing here

FINE. CHORUS.



To those who would His chil-dren be,
 To say: "The Mas-ter wait-eth thee!" } Then ask me not to
 To die, that I may live a-bove.
 And join the ev-er-last-ing song.

To hear the summons: "child, come home!"



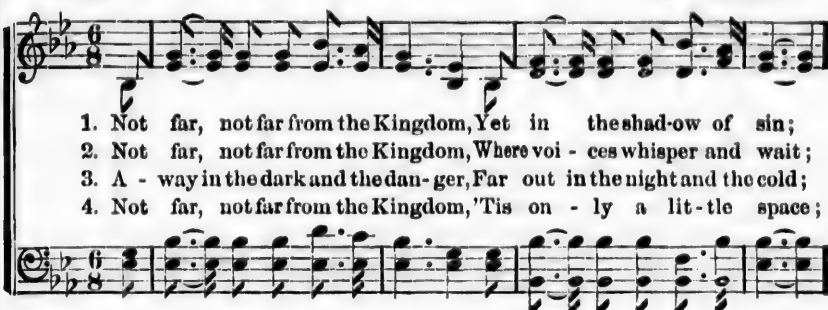
lin-ger long A-mid the gay and thought-less throng

No. 33. Not far from the Kingdom.

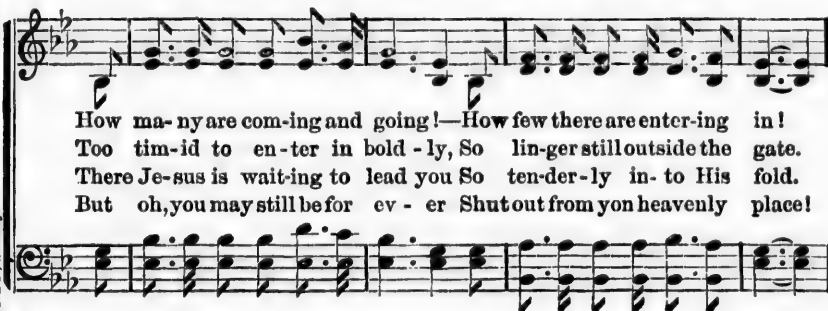
"Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God."—MARK 12: 34.

Words arr.

IRA D. SANKEY.

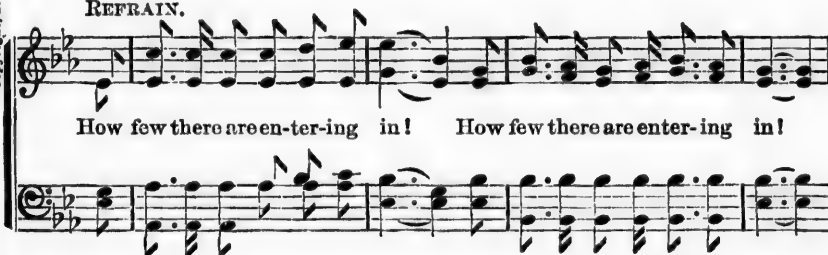


1. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Yet in the shadow of sin;
 2. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, Where voices whisper and wait;
 3. A way in the dark and the danger, Far out in the night and the cold;
 4. Not far, not far from the Kingdom, 'Tis only a little space;

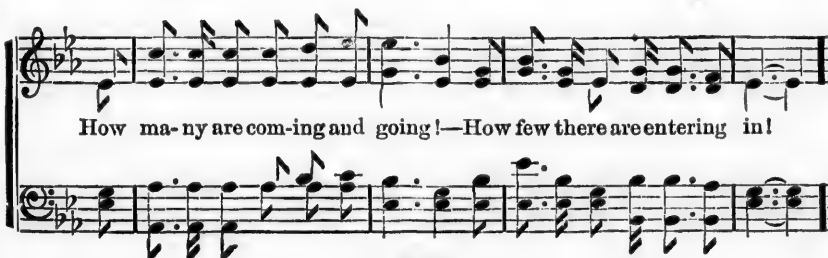


How many are coming and going!—How few there are entering in!
 Too timid to enter in boldly, So linger still outside the gate.
 There Jesus is waiting to lead you So tenderly in to His fold.
 But oh, you may still be forever Shut out from yon heavenly place!

REFRAIN.



How few there are entering in! How few there are entering in!



How many are coming and going!—How few there are entering in!

No. 34. Only a Beam of Sunshine.

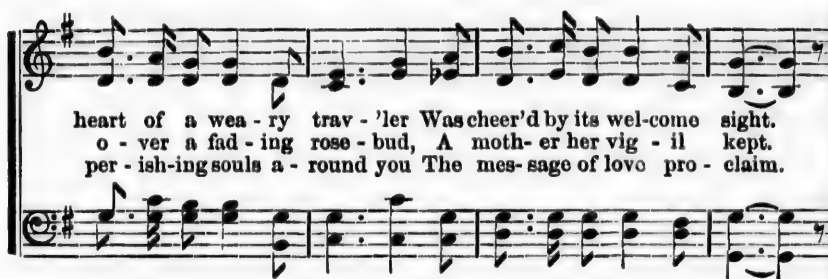
"Be kindly affectioned one to another."—ROM. 12: 10.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

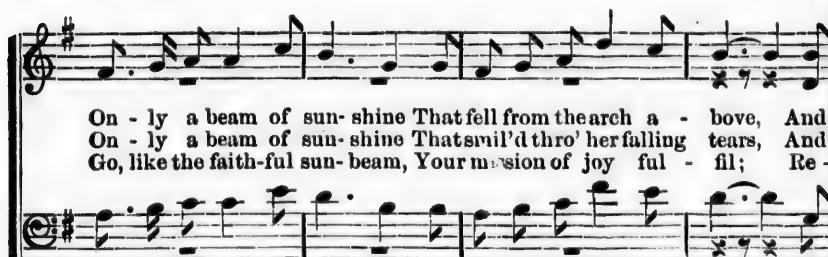
JNO. R. SWENEY.



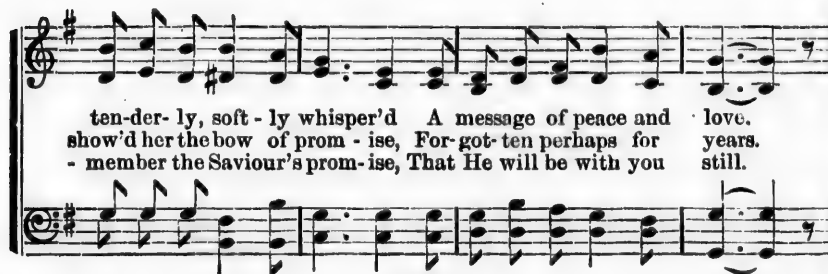
1. On - ly a beam of sun - shine, But oh, it was warm and bright; The
 2. On - ly a beam of sun - shine That in - to a dwell - ing crept, Where
 3. On - ly a word for Je - sus! Oh, speak it in His dear name; To



heart of a wea - ry trav - 'ler Was cheer'd by its wel - come sight.
 o - ver a fad - ing rose - bud, A moth - er her vig - il kept.
 per - ish - ing souls a - round you The mes - sage of love pro - claim.



On - ly a beam of sun - shine That fell from the arch a - bove, And
 On - ly a beam of sun - shine That smil'd thro' her falling tears, And
 Go, like the faith - ful sun - beam, Your mes - sion of joy ful - fil; Re -



ten - der - ly, soft - ly whisper'd A message of peace and love.
 show'd her the bow of prom - ise, For got - ten perhaps for years.
 - member the Saviour's prom - ise, That He will be with you still.

Only a Beam of Sunshine.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



On - ly a word for Je - sus, On - ly a whisper'd pray'r



O - versome grief-worn spir - it May rest like a sun-beam fair.

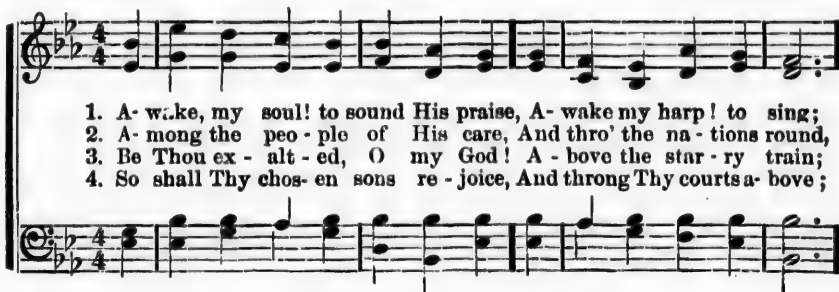
No. 35.

Awake, my Soul.

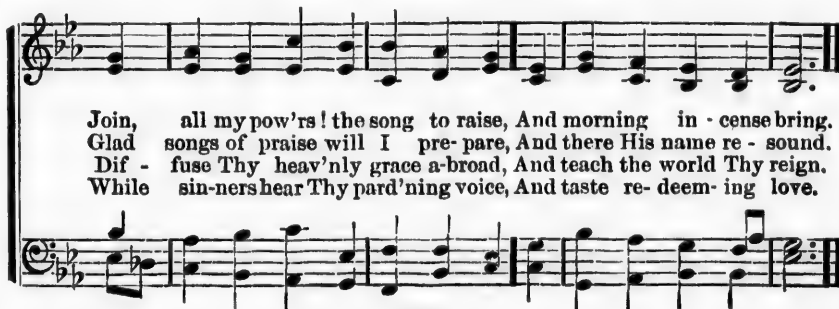
JOEL BARLOW.

(ST. PETER. C. M.)

A. R. REINAGLE.



1. A - wake, my soul! to sound His praise, A - wake my harp! to sing;
2. A - mong the peo - ple of His care, And thro' the na - tions round,
3. Be Thou ex - alt - ed, O my God! A - bove the star - ry train;
4. So shall Thy chos - en sons re - joice, And throng Thy courts a - bove;



Join, all my pow'rs! the song to raise, And morning in - cense bring.
 Glad songs of praise will I pre - pare, And there His name re - sound.
 Dif - fuse Thy heav'nly grace a-broad, And teach the world Thy reign.
 While sin - ners hear Thy pard'ning voice, And taste re - deem - ing love.

No. 36.

The Child of a King!

"Heirs of the kingdom."—JAMES 2: 5.

HATTIE E. BUELL.

JOHN B. SUMNER, arr.

1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the
 2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-iour of men, Once wander'd o'er earth as the
 3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sin-ner by choice, an
 4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're building a palace for

world in His hands! Of ru-bies and diamonds, of sil-ver and gold, His
 poor-est of them; But now He is reigning for ev-er on high, And will
 a-lien by birth! But I've been a-dopt-ed, my name's written down,—An
 me o-ver there! Tho' ex-iled from home, yet still I may sing: All

CHORUS.

cof-fers are full,—He has rich-es un-told.
 give me a home in heav'n by and by. } I'm the child of a King! The
 heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown! }
 glo-ry to God, I'm the child of a King!

child of a King! With Je-sus my Sav-iour, I'm the child of a King!

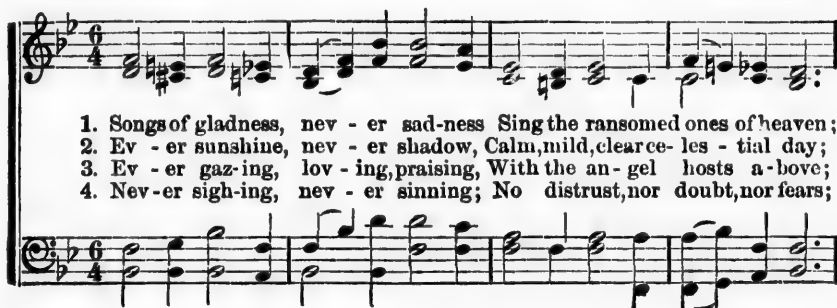
No. 37.

Songs of Gladness.

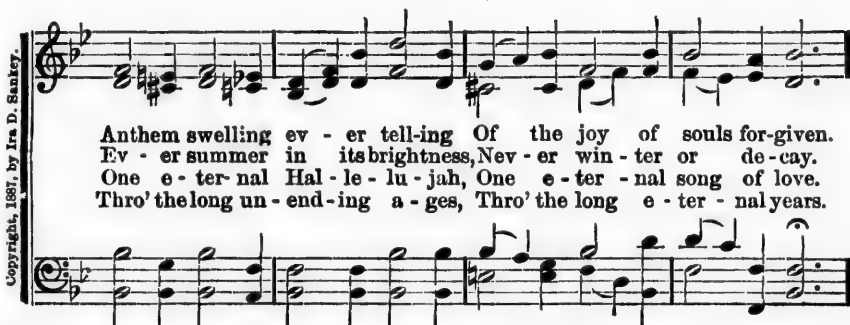
"In Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures forever more."—Ps. 16: 11.

HORATIUS BONAR. Alt.

IRA D. SANKEY.

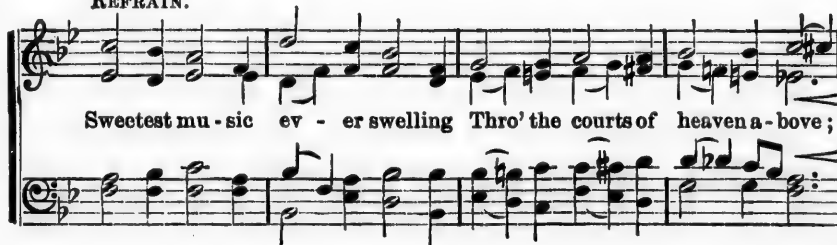


1. Songs of gladness, nev - er sad-ness Sing the ransomed ones of heaven;
 2. Ev - er sunshine, nev - er shadow, Calm, mild, clear-les - tial day;
 3. Ev - er gaz-ing, lov - ing, praising, With the an - gel hosts a - bove;
 4. Nev - er sigh-ing, nev - er sinning; No distrust, nor doubt, nor fears;



Anthem swelling ev - er tell-ing Of the joy of souls for-given.
 Ev - er summer in its brightness, Nev - er win - ter or de - cay.
 One e - ter - nal Hal - le - lu - jah, One e - ter - nal song of love.
 Thro' the long un - end - ing a - ges, Thro' the long e - ter - nal years.

REFRAIN.



Sweetest mu - sic ev - er swelling Thro' the courts of heaven a - bove;



Ev - er sing - ing, ev - er say - ing God is Life, and God is Love!

No. 38.

Blessed Assurance.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN 6: 47.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

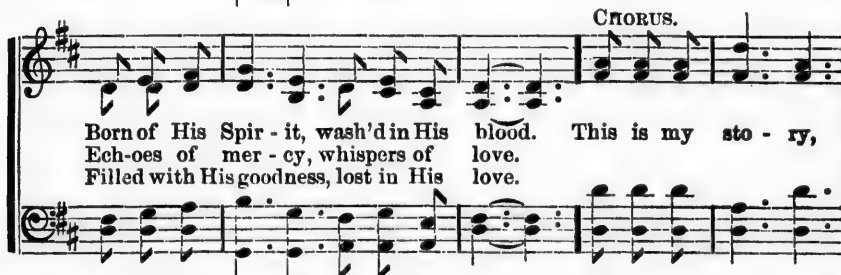
Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.



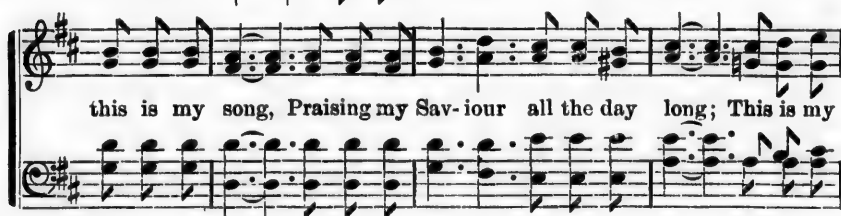
1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, perfect de - light, Visions of rapt - ure now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am



glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God,
 burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest. Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,



CHORUS.
 Born of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood. This is my sto - ry,
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whispers of love.
 Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.



this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my



sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.

No.

I. W.

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No. 39.

At the Cross.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—ISA. 45: 22.

I. WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON, by per.

NO. 47.

JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

a fore-taste of
of rapt-ure now
my Sav-iour am

of God,
ma - bove
a - bove,

sto - ry,

ong; This is my

day long.

1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de-gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS.
At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the

bur-den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith
rolled a-way,

I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

Copyright, 1888, by R. E. Hudson.

No. 40. In the Shadow of His Wings.

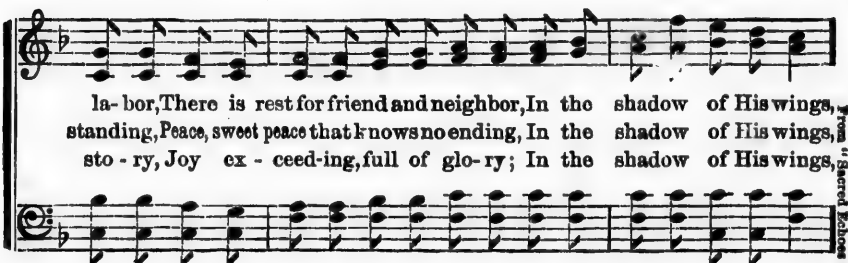
"Hide me under the shadow of thy wings."—Ps. 17: 8.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

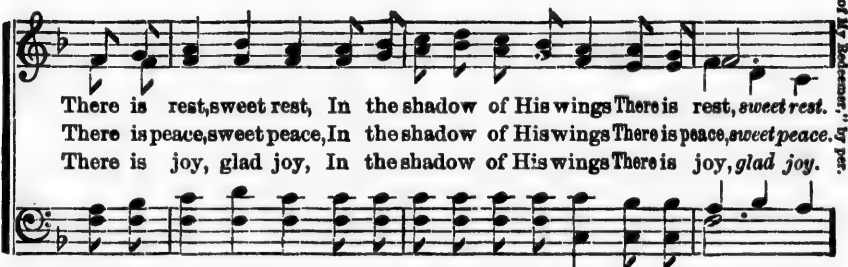
E. O. EXCELL.



1. In the shadow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is rest from care and
 2. In the shadow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace, Peace that passeth under-
 3. In the shadow of His wings There is joy, glad joy, There is joy to tell the



la-bor, There is rest for friend and neighbor, In the shadow of His wings,
 standing, Peace, sweet peace that knows no ending, In the shadow of His wings,
 sto-ry, Joy ex-ceed-ing, full of glo-ry; In the shadow of His wings,



There is rest, sweet rest, In the shadow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest.
 There is peace, sweet peace, In the shadow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace.
 There is joy, glad joy, In the shadow of His wings There is joy, glad joy.

CHORUS.



There is rest, There is peace, There is joy In the shadow of His wings:
 sweet rest, sweet peace, glad joy,

In the Shadow of His Wings.—Concluded.

There is rest there is peace, There is joy, In the shadow of His wings.
sweet rest, sweet peace, glad joy,

No. 41.

Evening Prayer.

"Bless me—O my Father."—GEN. 27: 33.

J. EDMESTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re -
2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness
4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our

pose our spir - its seal: Sin and want we
ar - rows past us fly; An - gel - guards from
can - not hide from Theo; Thou art he who
couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in

Rit.
come con - fess - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Thee sur - round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.
heaven a - wake us, Clad in bright and death - less bloom.

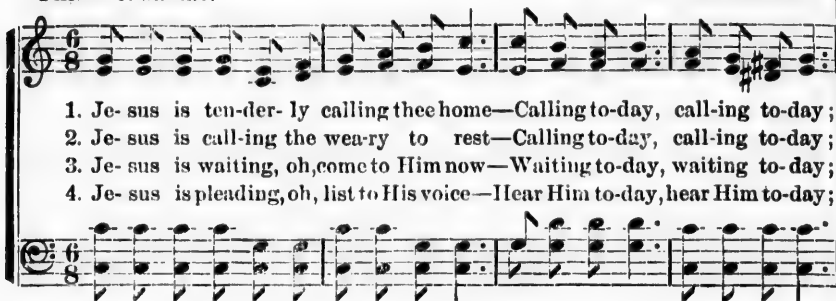
No. 42.

Jesus is Calling.

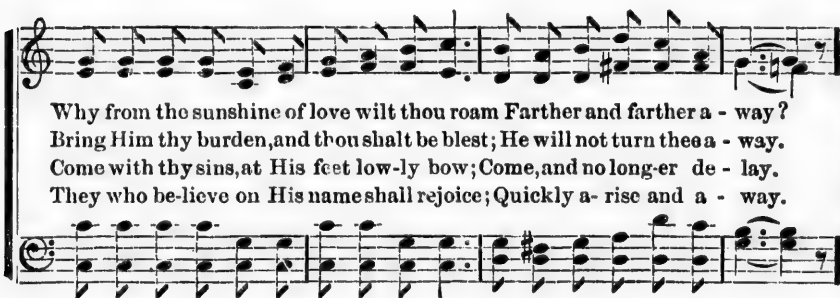
"Arise, he calleth thee."—JOHN 11: 28.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Je- sus is ten-der-ly calling thee home—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
 2. Je- sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
 3. Je- sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
 4. Je- sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;



Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay.
 They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a- rise and a - way.

REFRAIN.



Call - ing to - day, . . . call - ing to - day; . . .
 Call-ing, call-ing to - day, to-day; Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day;



Je - - sus is call - ing, is ten-der-ly calling to - day.
 Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day,

No. 43.

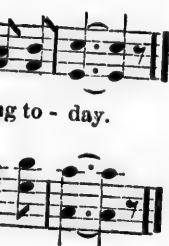
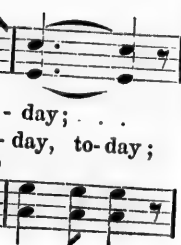
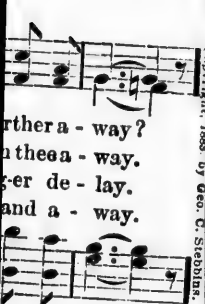
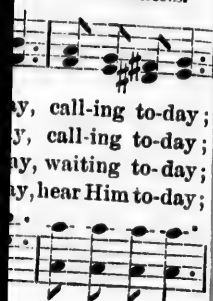
Shall you? Shall I?

LUKE 13: 24.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

G. M. J.
(Subject from M. F. I.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,
2. Some one at last will his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,
4. Some one will sing the tri-umph - ant song By and by, by and by,

Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?
Faith - ful, approved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?
Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?
Join in the praise with the blood - bought throng, Shall you? shall I?

Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vis - ions will
Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of
Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the
Some one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have

there behold, Feast on the pleasures so long foretold: Shall you? shall I?
earth be free, Hap - py with Him thro' c - ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?
door is barred, Some one will fail of the saint's reward: Shall you? shall I?
gone be - fore, Safe in the glo - ry for ev - er - more: Shall you? shall I?

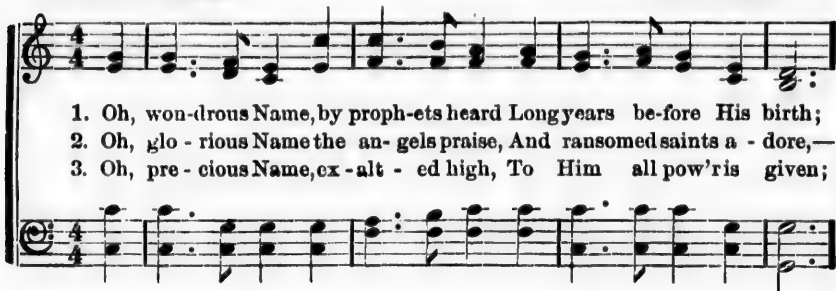
No. 44.

Oh, Wondrous Name!

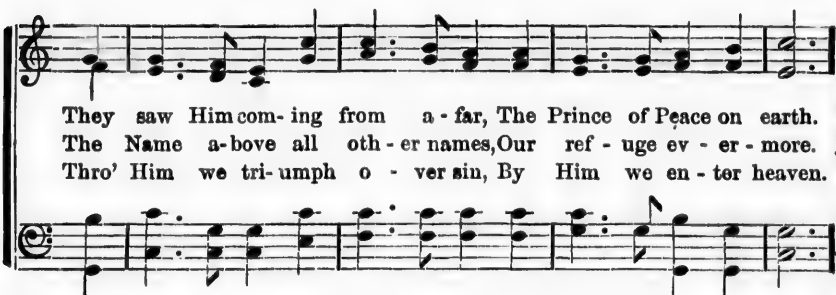
"Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God."—ISAIAH 9: 6.

VICTORIA FRANCES.

IRA D. SANKEY.

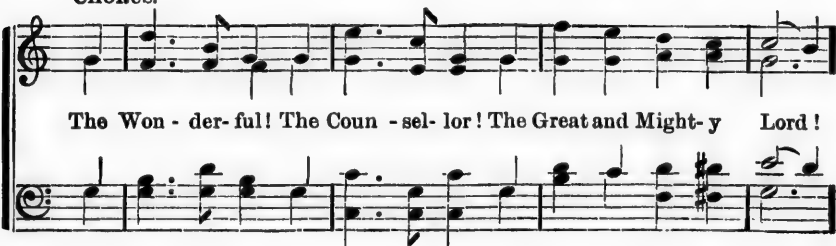


1. Oh, won-drous Name, by proph-ets heard Long years be-fore His birth;
 2. Oh, glo - rious Name the an - gels praise, And ransomed saints a - dore,—
 3. Oh, pre - cious Name, ex - alt - ed high, To Him all pow'ris given;

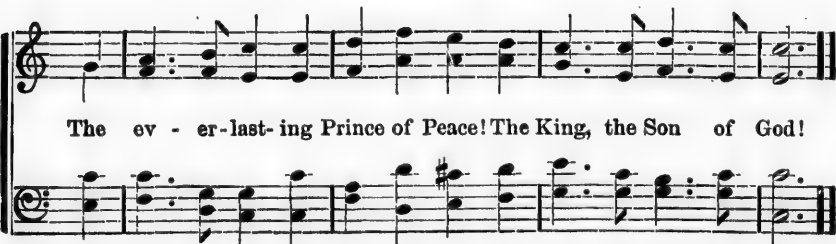


They saw Him com - ing from a - far, The Prince of Peace on earth.
 The Name a - bove all oth - er names, Our ref - uge ev - er - more.
 Thro' Him we tri - umph o - ver sin, By Him we en - ter heaven.

CHORUS.



The Won - der - ful! The Coun - sel - lor! The Great and Might - y Lord!



The ev - er - last - ing Prince of Peace! The King, the Son of God!

No. 45. The Love that gave Jesus to Die.

EL. NATHAN.

JNO 3: 16.

JAMES McGRANAHAN

IRA D. SANKEY.

be-fore His birth;
ed saints a - dore,—
all pow'ris given;

Peace on earth.
e - v - er - more.
en - ter heaven.

ght-y Lord!
of God!



1. Let us sing of the love of the Lord, As now to the cross we draw
2. O how great was the love that was shown To us—we can nev-er tell
3. Now this love un-to all God com-mends, Not one would His mercy pass
4. Who is he that can sep-a-rate those Whom God doth in love jus-ti-



nigh; Let us sing to the praise of the God of all grace, For the
why—Not to an-gels, but men; let us praise Him a-gain For the
by; "Who-so - ev - er shall call," there is par-don for all In the
fy; Whatso - ev - er we need He in-cludes in the deed, In the



REFRAIN.



love that gave Je - sus to die. O the love that gave Je - sus to



die, The love that gave Je - sus to die; Praise God, it is mine, this



love so di-vine, The love that gave Je - sus to die.

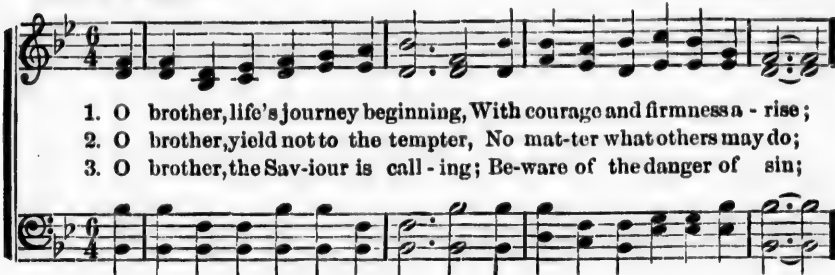


No. 46. O Brother, Life's Journey Beginning.

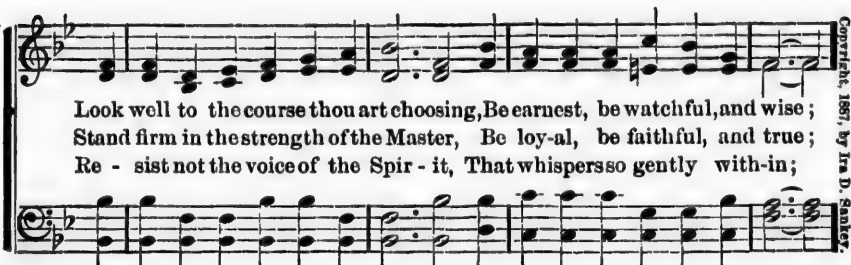
"Resist the devil, and he will flee from you."—JAMES 4: 7.

RIAN J. STERLING.

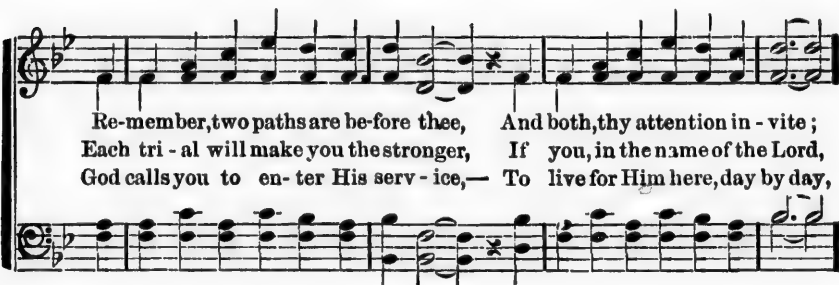
IRA D. SANKEY.



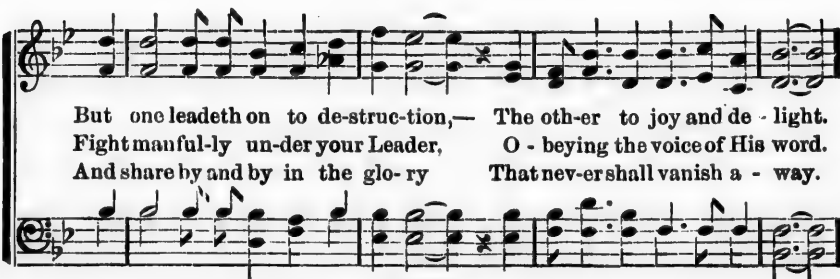
1. O brother, life's journey beginning, With courage and firmness a - rise ;
 2. O brother, yield not to the tempter, No mat-ter what others may do ;
 3. O brother, the Sav-iour is call - ing; Be-ware of the danger of sin;



Look well to the course thou art choosing, Be earnest, be watchful, and wise ;
 Stand firm in the strength of the Master, Be loy-al, be faithful, and true ;
 Re - sist not the voice of the Spir - it, That whispers so gently with-in;



Re-mem-ber, two paths are be-fore thee, And both, thy attention in - vite ;
 Each tri - al will make you the stronger, If you, in the name of the Lord,
 God calls you to en - ter His serv - ice,— To live for Him here, day by day,

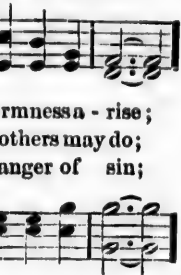


But one leadeth on to de-struc-tion,— The oth-er to joy and de - light.
 Fight manful-ly un-der your Leader, O - beying the voice of His word.
 And share by and by in the glo-ry That nev-er shall vanish a - way.

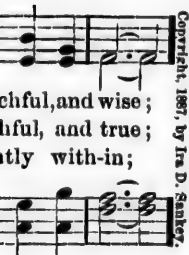
Beginning.

4: 7.

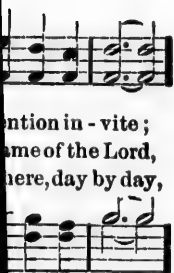
IRA D. SANKEY.



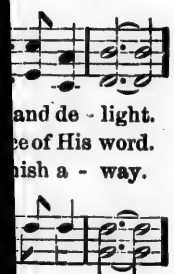
rmness a - rise;
others may do;
anger of sin;



chful, and wise;
chful, and true;
tly with-in;



ention in - vite;
ame of the Lord,
ere, day by day,



and de - light.
ee of His word.
ish a - way.

O Brother.—Concluded.

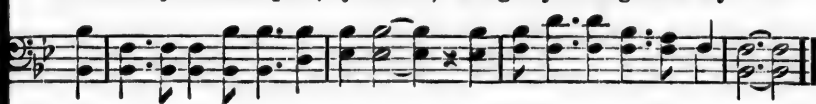
CHORUS.



God help you to fol - low His ban - ner, And serve Him wherever you go;



And when you are tempted, my brother, God give you the grace to say "No."



No. 47.

O God, our Help.

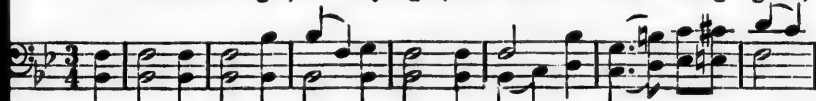
ISAAC WATTS.

(BEMERTON. C. M.)

H. W. GREATOR EX.



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shadow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thousand a - ges, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home:—
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.



Fear Not!

"I am thy shield, and thy exceeding great reward."—GEN. 15: 1.

R. G. TAYLOR.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Fear not! God is thy shield, And He thy great re - ward;
 2. Fear not! for God has heard The cry of thy dis - tress;
 3. Fear not! be not dis - mayed! He ev - er - more will be
 4. Fear not! ye lit - tle flock; Your Shep - herd soon will come,

His might has won the field: . . Thy strength is in the Lord!
 The wa - ter of His word . . Thy faint - ing soul shall bless.
 With thee, to give His aid, . . . And He will strengthen thee.
 Give wa - ter from the rock, . . And bring you to His home!

REFRAIN.

Fear not! 'tis God's own voice That speaks to thee this word;

Lift up your head: re - joice . . In Je - sus Christ thy Lord!

GEN. 15: 1.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

No. 49. There shall be Showers of Blessing.

EZEK. 34: 26.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

L. NATHAN.

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the promise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Precious re-viv-ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them upon us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,

is in the Lord!
ng soul shall bless.
ill strengthen thee.
ou to His home!

There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Saviour a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of abundance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now honor Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

CHORUS.

Show - - ers of bless-ing,

thee this word; Show-ers, showers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;

Christ thy Lord!

Mercy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the showers we plead.

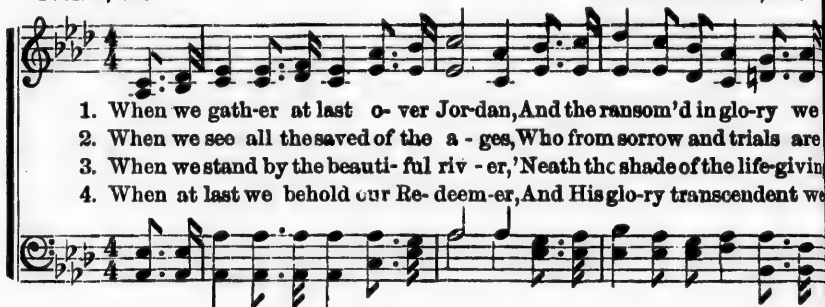
No. 50.

Numberless as the Sands.

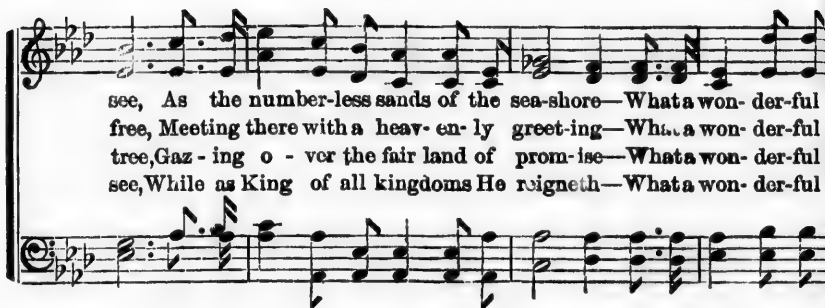
"The number shall be as the sand of the sea."—HOSEA. 1: 10.

F. A. B. arr.

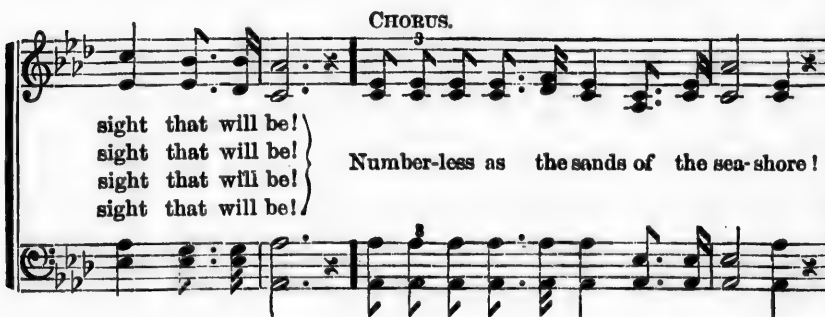
F. A. BLACKMER, arr.



1. When we gath-er at last o-ver Jor-dan, And the ransom'd in glo-ry we
2. When we see all the saved of the a - ges, Who from sorrow and trials are
3. When we stand by the beauti- ful riv - er, 'Neath the shade of the life-giving
4. When at last we behold our Re-deem-er, And His glo-ry transcendent we

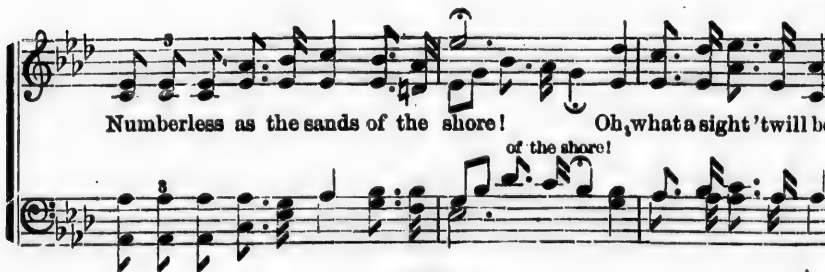


see, As the num-ber-less sands of the sea-shore—Whata won-der-ful
free, Meeting there with a heav-en-ly greet-ing—Whata won-der-ful
tree, Gaz-ing o-ver the fair land of prom-ise—Whata won-der-ful
see, While as King of all kingdoms He reigneth—Whata won-der-ful



CHORUS.

sight that will be! }
sight that will be! } Number-less as the sands of the sea-shore!
sight that will be! }
sight that will be! }



Numberless as the sands of the shore! Oh, what a sight 'twill be
of the shore!

Numberless,—Concluded.

EA. 1: 10.

A. BLACKMER, arr.

ransom'd in glo-ry we
orrow and trials are
shade of the life-giving
o-ry transcendent we

When the ransom'd host we see, As numberless as the sands of the sea-shore!

No. 51.

Abide with Me.

"Abide with us, for it is toward evening."—LUKE 24: 29.

H. F. LYTE.

WM. H. MONK,

Whata won-der-ful
Whata won-der-ful
Whata won-der-ful
Whata won-der-ful

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the

of the sea-shore!

deep-ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its gio - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morning breaks and

Whata sight'twill be

fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me!
all a-round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a-bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a-bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 52. Rejoice in the Lord Always.

Rev. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

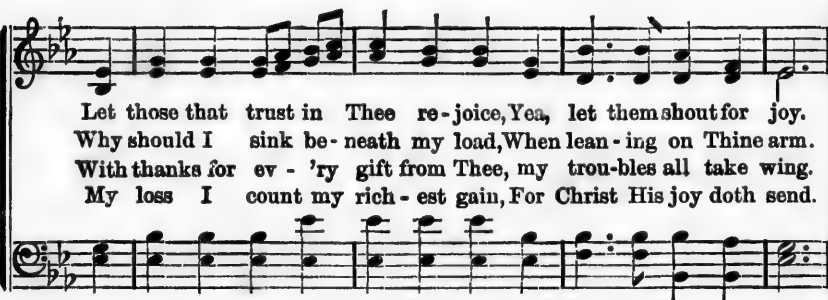
PHIL. 4: 4.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. O praise the Lord with heart and voice, With God's own word your doubts destroy;
 2. My life is hid with Thine, O Lord, And sheltered from the world's alarm;
 3. For nothing anxious I shall be, But praying Thee in ev'ry thing,
 4. The joys that mem'ry turns to pain; I leave for joys that nev'er end;

Copyright, 1887, by James McGranahan.



Let those that trust in Thee re-joyce, Yea, let them shout for joy.
 Why should I sink be-neath my load, When lean-ing on Thine arm.
 With thanks for ev-'ry gift from Thee, my trou-bles all take wing.
 My loss I count my rich-est gain, For Christ His joy doth send.

f CHORUS. *p* *mf*



Re-joyce, re-joyce in the Lord, re-joyce in the Lord al-way;

f *p* *f*



Re-joyce, re-joyce in the Lord, and a-gain I say, Re-joyce!

Re-joyce in the Lord, re-joyce in the Lord,

No. 53.

O, Land of the Blessed!

"Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom."—MATT. 25: 34.

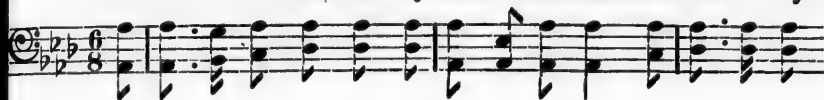
EMILY H. MILLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

Moderato.



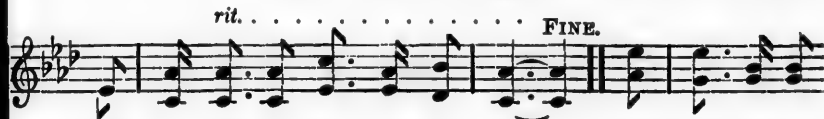
1. O Land of the bless-ed! thy shad-ow-less skies Sometimes in my



dreaming I see; I hear the glad songs that the glo-ri-fied sing,



D.S.—I catch but a glimpse of thy glo-ry and light,



rit. *FINE.*
Steal o-ver E-ter-ni-ty's sea; Though dark are the



And whisper: "Would God I were there!"



D.S.
shadows that gath-er between, I know that thy morning is fair; . .



O Land of the blessed! thy hills of delight
Sometimes to my vision unfold;
Thy mansions celestial, thy palaces bright,
Thy bulwarks of jasper and gold;
Dear voices are chanting thy chorus of praise,
Their forms in thy sunlight are fair;
I look from the valley of shadows below,
And whisper: "Would God I were there!"

3 Dear home of my Father, thou City of peace,
No shadow of changing can mar;
How glad are the souls that have tasted thy joy!
How blest thine inhabitants are!
When weary of toiling, I think of the day—
Who knows if its dawning be near?—
When He who doth love me shall call me away
From all that hath burdened me here?

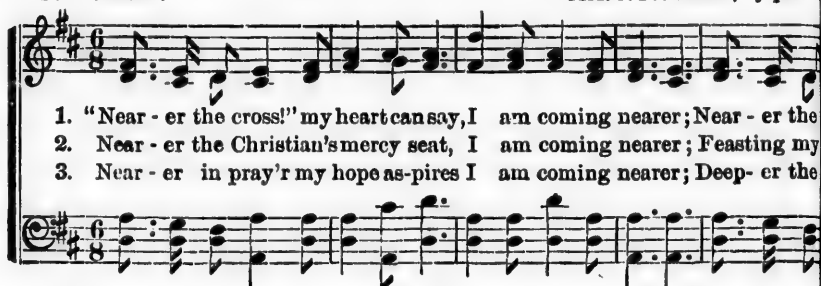
No. 54.

Nearer the Cross.

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GALATIANS 6: 14.

F. J. CROSBY.

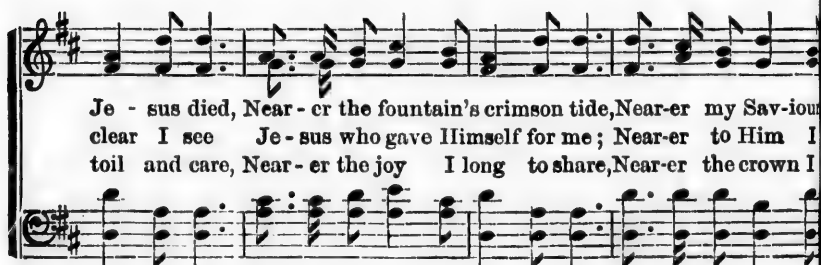
Mrs. J. F. KNAPP, by per.



1. "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming nearer; Near - er the
 2. Near - er the Christian's mercy seat, I am coming nearer; Feasting my
 3. Near - er in pray'r my hope aspires I am coming nearer; Deep - er the



cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the cross where
 soul on man - na sweet I am com - ing near - er; Stronger in faith, more
 love my soul de - sires, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the end of



Je - sus died, Near - er the fountain's crimson tide, Near - er my Sav - iour
 clear I see Je - sus who gave Himself for me; Near - er to Him I
 toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near - er the crown I



wound - ed side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
 still would be: Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
 soon shall wear: I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

No. 55. A Shelter in the Time of Storm.

"My God is the Rock of my refuge."—Ps. 94: 22.

Words arr.

IRA D. SANKEY.

NS 6° 14.

J. F. KNAPP, by per.

nearer; Near - er the
nearer; Feasting my
nearer; Deep - er the

Near - er the cross whe
tronger in faith, mo
Near - er the end of

Near - er my Sav-iour
Near - er to Him I
Near - er the crown I

a com - ing near - er.
a com - ing near - er.
com - ing near - er.

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day de-fence by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di - vine, O Ref - uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

Se - cure what - ev - er ill be - ti'e, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our help - er ev - er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

CHORUS.

Oh, Je - sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land; Oh,

Je - sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.


No. 56.

Mighty to Save.

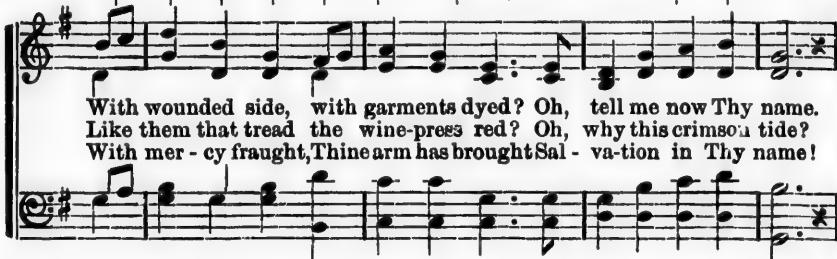
"I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save." - ISAIAH 63: 1.

R. W. TODD.

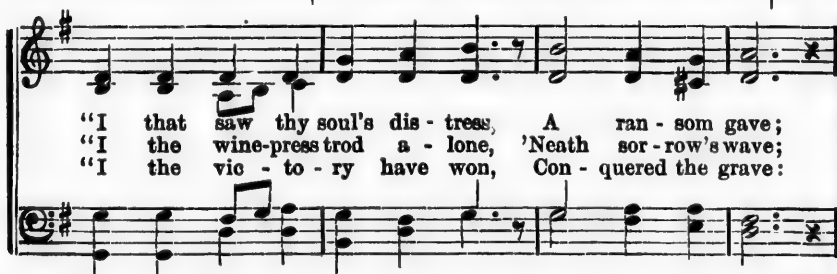
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



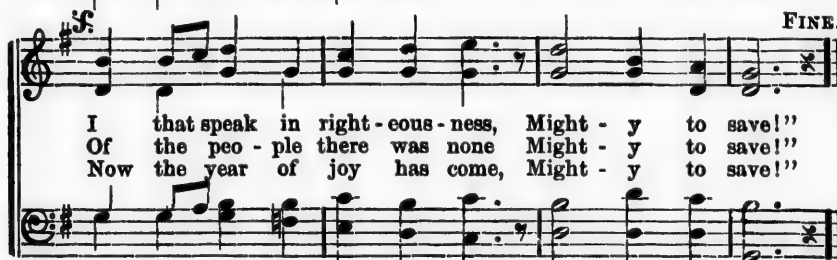
1. Oh, who is this that com - eth From E-dom's crim-son plain,
 2. Oh, why is Thine ap - par - el So ver - y deep - ly dyed?—
 3. O bleed-ing Lamb, my Sav - iour, How couldst Thou bear this shame?



With wounded side, with garments dyed? Oh, tell me now Thy name.
 Like them that tread the wine-press red? Oh, why this crimson tide?
 With mer - cy fraught, Thine arm has brought Sal - vation in Thy name!



"I that saw thy soul's dis - tress, A ran - som gave;
 "I the wine-press trod a - lone, 'Neath sor - row's wave;
 "I the vic - to - ry have won, Con - quered the grave:




I that speak in right-eous-ness, Might - y to save!"
 Of the peo - ple there was none Might - y to save!"
 Now the year of joy has come, Might - y to save!"

D.S.—Lord, I'll trust Thy wond'rous love, "Might - y to save!"

CHORUS.

D.S.



Might - y to save! to save! Might - y to save! to save!

No.

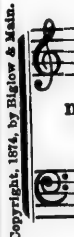
R. L.



1.
2.
3.



co
se
ba



m




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No. 57.

Christ Arose!

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE 24: 6.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

Slow.

1. Low in the grave He lay—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait-ing the
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain-ly they
 3. Death can - not keep his prey—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the

CHORUS. *faster.*

com-ing day—Je-sus, my Lord! Up from the grave Hea-rose, With a
 seal the dead—Je-sus, my Lord! He a-rose,
 bars a-way—Je-sus, my Lord!

might-y triumph o'er His foes; He a-rose a Vic-tor from the
 He a-rose!

FINE.

dark do-main, And He lives for ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu-jah! Christa - rose!
 He a-rose! He a-rose!

No. 58.

Softly and Tenderly.

"Come unto me."—MATH. 11: 28.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slow.

1. Soft-ly and tender-ly Je-sus is calling, Calling for you and for me;
 2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
 3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
 4. Oh, for the wonderful love He has promis'd, F. omis'd for you and for me;

See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
 Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinn'd He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.

CHORUS.

Come home, Come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home;
 Come home, Come home,

Earnestly, tender-ly, Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!

No. 59.

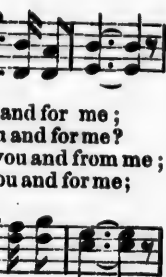
Whoever Will.

"Whoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."--REV. 22: 17.

A. MONTIETH.

IRA D. SANKEY.

L. THOMPSON.



and for me;
and for me?
you and from me;
you and for me;



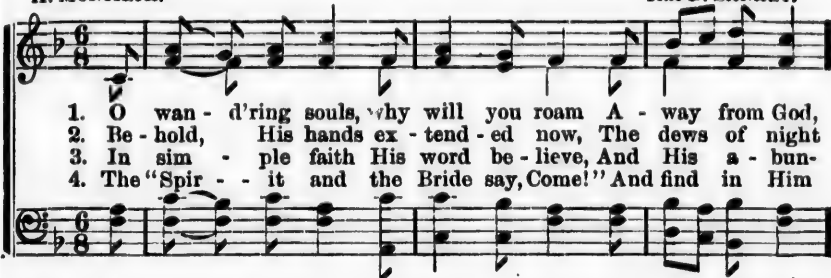
and for me.
and for me?
and for me.
and for me.



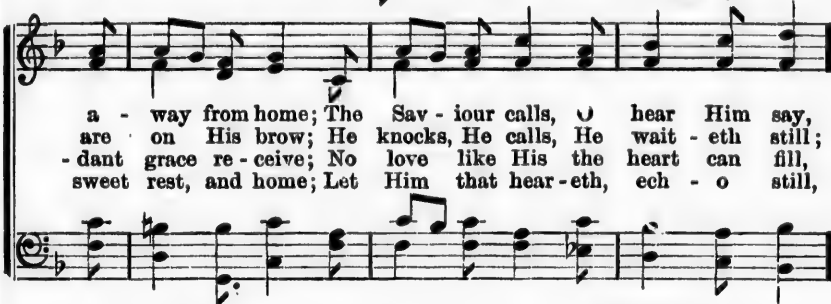
home;



come home!



1. O wan - d'ring souls, why will you roam A - way from God,
2. Be - hold, His hands ex - tend - ed now, The dews of night
3. In sim - ple faith His word be - lieve, And His a - bun -
4. The "Spir - - it and the Bride say, Come!" And find in Him

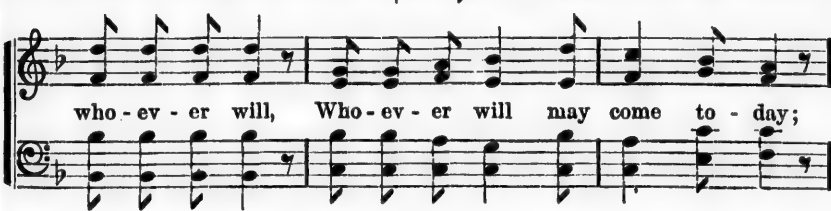


a - way from home; The Sav - iour calls, O hear Him say,
are on His brow; He knocks, He calls, He wait - eth still;
- dant grace re - ceive; No love like His the heart can fill,
sweet rest, and home; Let Him that hear - eth, ech - o still,

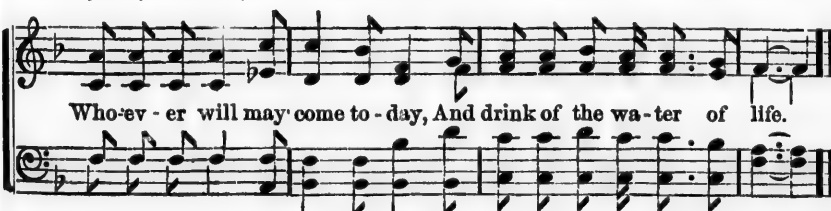


REFRAIN.

Who - ev - er will may come to - day.
Oh, come to Him who - ev - er will. } Who - ev - er will,
Oh, come to Him who - ev - er will.
The bless - ed who - so - ev - er - will.



who - ev - er will, Who - ev - er will may come to - day;



Who - ev - er will may come to - day, And drink of the wa - ter of life.

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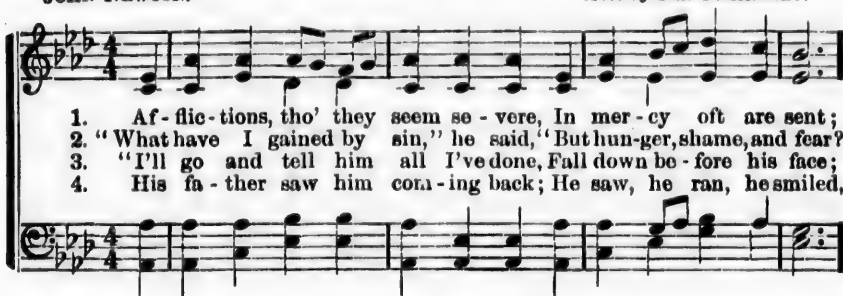
No. 60.

The Prodigal's Return.

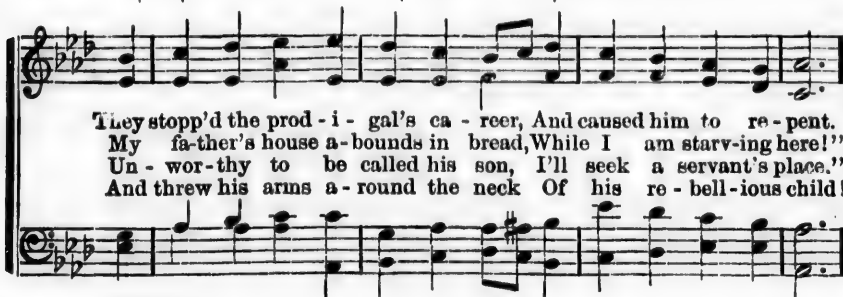
"I will arise, and go to my Father."—LUKE 15: 18.

JOHN NEWTON.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

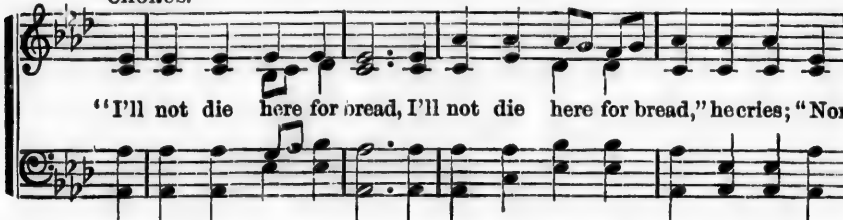


1. Af-flic-tions, tho' they seem se-vere, In mer-cy oft are sent;
 2. "What have I gained by sin," he said, "But hun-ger, shame, and fear?"
 3. "I'll go and tell him all I've done, Fall down be-fore his face;
 4. His fa-ther saw him com-ing back; He saw, he ran, he smiled,



They stopp'd the prod-i-gal's ca-reer, And caused him to re-pent.
 My fa-ther's house a-bounds in bread, While I am starv-ing here!
 Un-wor-thy to be called his son, I'll seek a serv-ant's place,
 And threw his arms a-round the neck Of his re-bell-i-ous child!

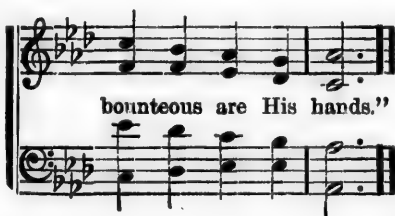
CHORUS.



"I'll not die here for bread, I'll not die here for bread," he cries; "Nor



starve in for-eign lands: My fa-ther's house has large sup-plies, And



bounteous are His hands."

5 "O father, I have sinned—forgive!"
 "Enough," the father said:
 "Rejoice, my house; my son's alive
 For whom I mourned as dead!"

6 'Tis thus the Lord His love reveals,
 To call poor sinners home;
 More than a father's love He feels,
 And welcomes all that come.

No. 61. Casting all your Care upon Him.

A. D. SANKEY.

From CESAR MALAN, by J. E. A.

1 PET. 5: 7.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

oft are sent;
hame, and fear?
fore his face;
ran, he smiled,

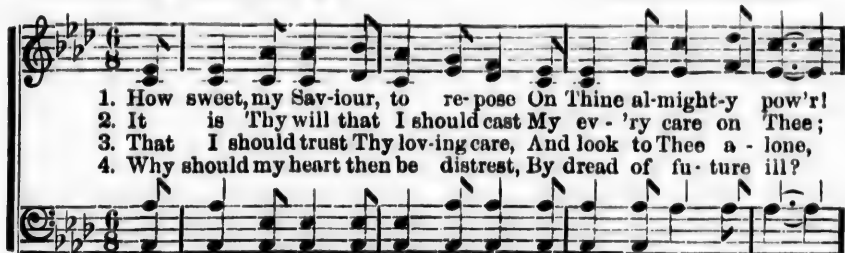
to re-pent.
tarv-ing here!"
ervant's place."
bell-ious child!

"hecries; "Nor

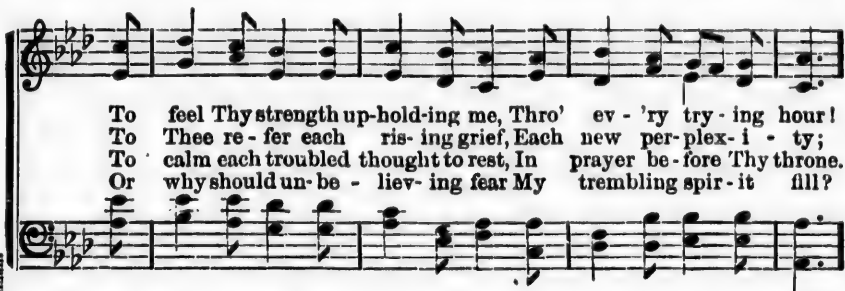
up-plies, And

—forgive!"
said:
son's alive
as dead!"

ve reveals,
me;
He feels,
come.



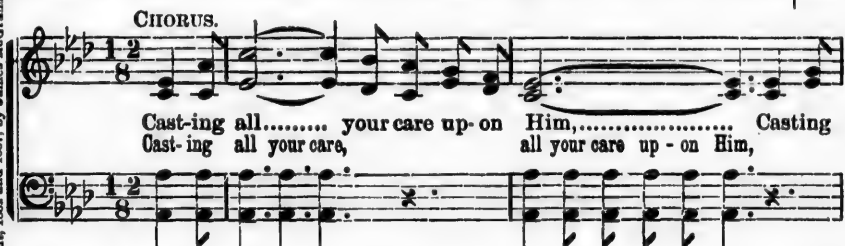
1. How sweet, my Sav-iour, to re- pose On Thine al-might-y pow'r!
2. It is Thy will that I should cast My ev - 'ry care on Thee;
3. That I should trust Thy lov-ing care, And look to Thee a - lone,
4. Why should my heart then be distress, By dread of fu - ture ill?



To feel Thy strength up-hold-ing me, Thro' ev - 'ry try - ing hour!
To Thee re - fer each ris-ing grief, Each new per-plex-i - ty;
To calm each troubled thought to rest, In prayer be - fore Thy throne.
Or why should un - be - liev-ing fear My trembling spir - it fill?

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CHORUS.



Cast-ing all..... your care up-on Him,..... Casting
Cast-ing all your care, all your care up - on Him,



all.....your care upon Him,..... Casting all..... your care upon
all your care, all your care upon Him, your care,



Him,..... for He car - eth, He car - eth for you."
All your care up - on Him

No. 62.

Labor On!

"The harvest truly is plenteous; but the laborers are few."—MATT. 9: 37.

C. R. BLACKALL.
Spirited.

W. H. DOANE.

1. In the har-vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe,
2. Crowd the gar-ner well with its sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad,
3. In the glean-er's path may be rich re-ward, Tho' the time seems long,
4. Lo! the Har-vest Home in the realms a-bove Shall be gained by each

and the reap-ers few; And the Mas-ter's voice bids the work-ers true
and the heart be light; Fill the pre-cious hours, ere the shades of night
and the la-bor hard; For the Mas-ter's joy, with His cho-sen shared,
who has toiled and strove, When the Mas-ter's voice, in its tones of love,

CHORUS.

Heed the call that He gives to-day. La-bor on! la-bor
Take the place of the gold-en day.
Drives the gloom from the dark-est day.
Calls a-way to e-ter-nal day. La-bor on!

on! Keep the bright re-ward in view; For the Mas-ter has
la-bor on!

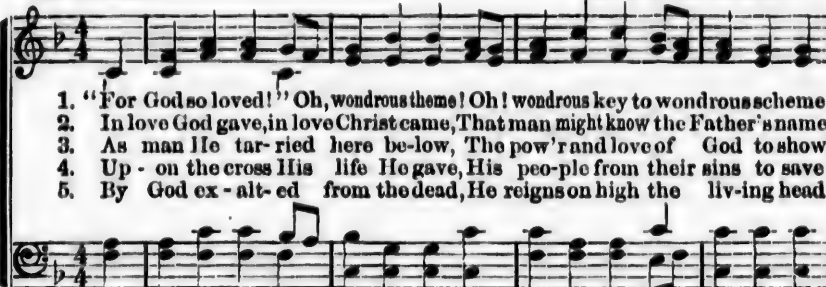
said, He will strength re-new; La-bor on till the close of day!

No. 63. Glory to God the Father.

"Every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord to the Glory of God the Father."—PHIL. 2: 11.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRATHAN.



1. "For God so loved!" Oh, wondrous theme! Oh! wondrous key to wondrous scheme!
2. In love God gave, in love Christ came, That man might know the Father's name,
3. As man life tar-ried here be-low, The pow'r and love of God to show;
4. Up - on the cross His life He gave, His peo-ple from their sins to save;
5. By God ex - alt - ed from the dead, He reigns on high the liv-ing head



A Sav-iour sent to sin - ful men— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
 And in the Son sal - va-tion claim— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
 To help and heal all hu-man woe— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
 For them de-scend-ed to the grave— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!
 Of ev-'ry soul for whom He bled— Glo-ry to God the Fa-ther!

CHORUS.



Glo-ry to God the Fa - - ther! Glo-ry to God the Fa - - ther!

Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to the Father! Glo-ry, Glo-ry, Glo-ry to the Father!




Glo - - ry, Glo - - ry, Glo-ry to God the Fa - ther!

No. 64. Wait, and Murmur Not.


"It is good that a man hope and quietly wait."—SAM. 3: 26.

W. H. BELLAMY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. O troubled heart, there is a home, Be-yond the reach of toil and care; A
 2. Yet when bow'd down beneath the load By heav'n allow'd, thine earthly lot; Look
 3. If in thy path some thorns are found, O, think who bore them on His brow; If
 4. Toil on, nor deem, tho' sore it be, One sigh unheard, one pray'r for-got; The




home where changes nev - er come; Who would not 'gain be rest-ing there?
 up! thou'lt reach that blest a - bode, Wait, meek-ly wait, and murmur not.
 grief thy sorrowing heart has found, It reached a ho - li - er than thou.
 day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meek-ly wait, and murmur not.

CHORUS.



O, wait, meek-ly wait, meek-ly wait, and mur - mur not, O,



wait, meek-ly wait, and mur-mur not; O, wait, meekly wait,



O, wait, meekly wait, O, wait, and mur - mur not. O, murmur not.

From "Lambert's Gems" by per. John J. Hood.

Copyright, 1892 by James McGraw-Hill.

No. 65. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. 9: 12.
Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

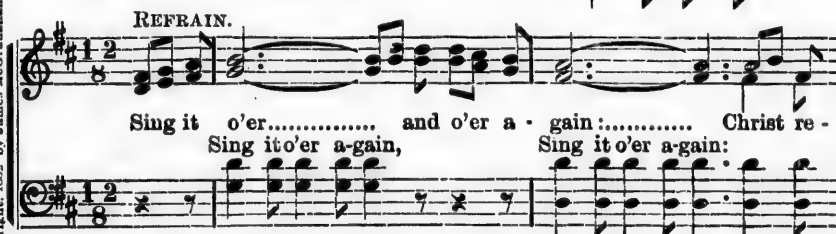


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive : Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come : and He will give you rest ; Trust Him : for His word is plain ;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand ;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin ;



Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est ; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain ; Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.



Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain :..... Christ re -
Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain :



-ceiv - - - eth sin - ful men ;..... Make the mes - - - sage
-ceiv - eth sinful men, Christ receiveth sinful men ; Make the message plain,



clear and plain :..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain :

No. 66.

Let the Saviour in!

"If any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—REV. 3: 20.

J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL, by per.



1. There's a Stranger at the door; Let Him in!
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart; Let Him in!
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in!
 4. Now ad - mit the heav'nly Guest; Let Him in!

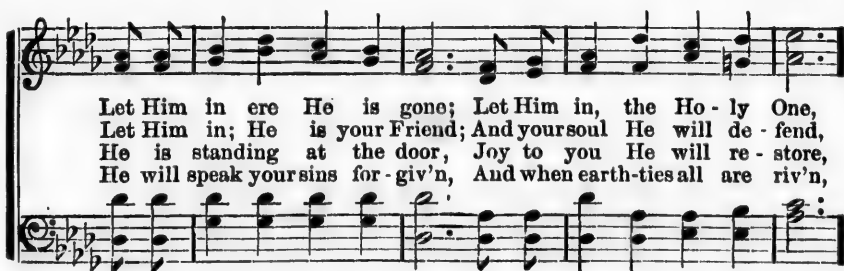
Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!



He has been there oft be - fore; Let Him in!
 If you wait He will de - part; Let Him in!
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice; Let Him in!
 He will make for you a feast; Let Him in!

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

Copyright, 1881, by John J. Hood.



Let Him in ere He is gone; Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 Let Him in; He is your Friend; And your soul He will de - fend,
 He is standing at the door, Joy to you He will re - store,
 He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth - ties all are riv'n,



Je - sus Christ, the Father's Son; Let Him in!
 He will keep you to the end; Let Him in!
 And His name you will a - dore; Let Him in!
 He will take you home to heav'n. Let Him in!

Let the Saviour in! Let the Saviour in!

No. 67.

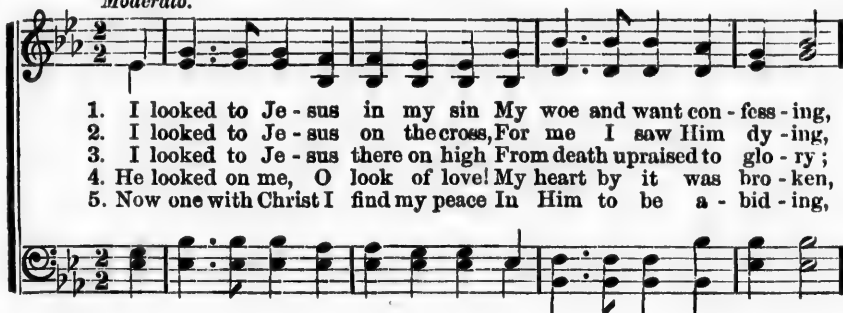
I Looked to Jesus.

"I looked to Him, He looked on me, and we were one for ever."—C. H. SPURGEON.

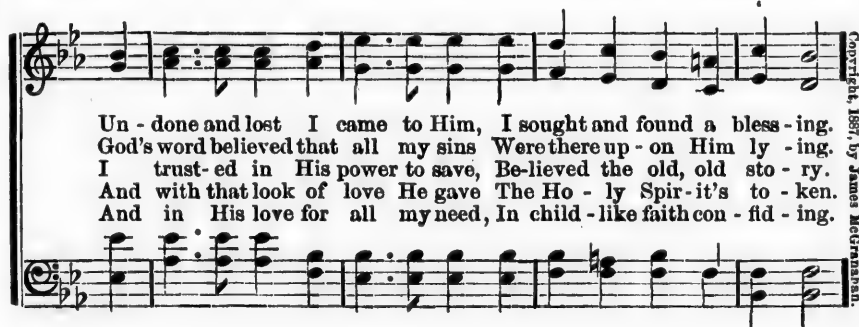
EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.



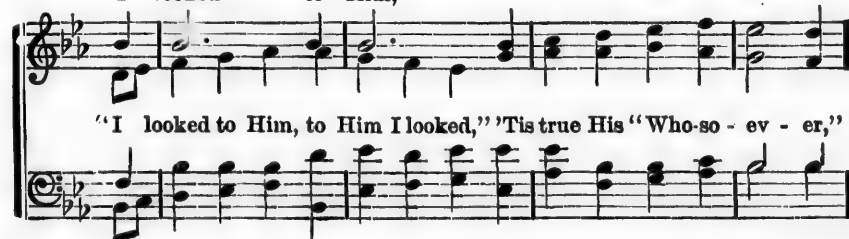
1. I looked to Je - sus in my sin My woe and want con - fess - ing,
 2. I looked to Je - sus on the cross, For me I saw Him dy - ing,
 3. I looked to Je - sus there on high From death upraised to glo - ry;
 4. He looked on me, O look of love! My heart by it was bro - ken,
 5. Now one with Christ I find my peace In Him to be a - bid - ing,



Un - done and lost I came to Him, I sought and found a bless - ing.
 God's word believed that all my sins Were there up - on Him ly - ing.
 I trust - ed in His power to save, Be - lieved the old, old sto - ry.
 And with that look of love He gave The Ho - ly Spir - it's to - ken.
 And in His love for all my need, In child - like faith con - fid - ing.

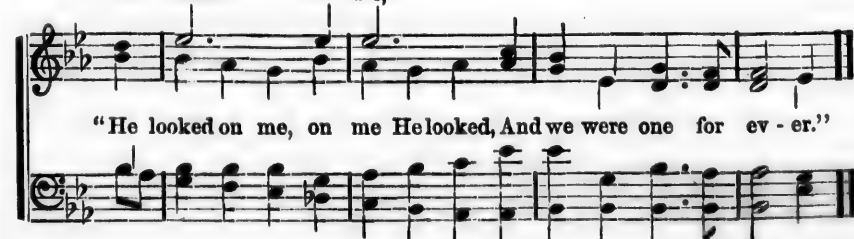
CHORUS.

I looked to Him,



"I looked to Him, to Him I looked," 'Tis true His "Who - so - ev - er,"

He looked on me,



"He looked on me, on me He looked, And we were one for ev - er."

No. 68.

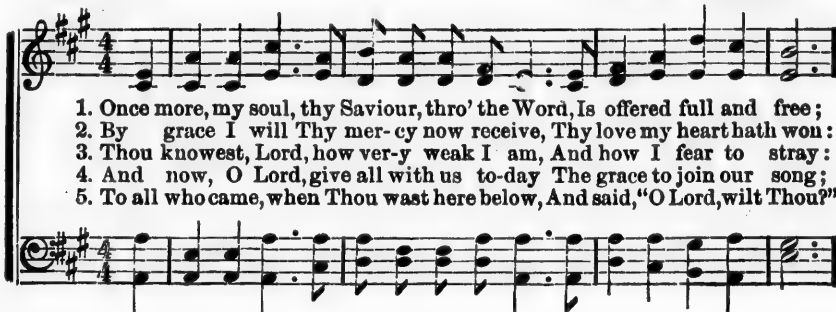
I Will!

"I will trust, and not be afraid."—ISAIAH. 12: 2.

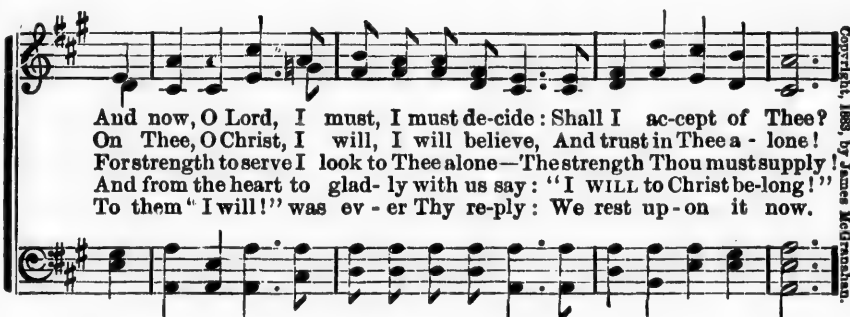
(Suggested by the responses of the young men of Limerick to Mr. Moody's question, "Will you trust Christ?" at the Meetings in that City, October, 1883.)

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

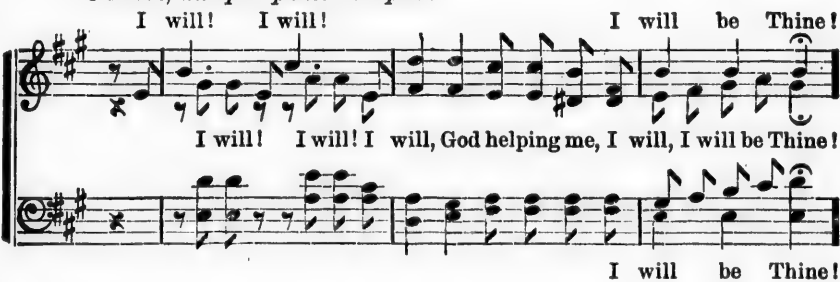


1. Once more, my soul, thy Saviour, thro' the Word, Is offered full and free;
 2. By grace I will Thy mer-cy now receive, Thy love my heart hath won:
 3. Thou knowest, Lord, how ver-y weak I am, And how I fear to stray:
 4. And now, O Lord, give all with us to-day The grace to join our song;
 5. To all who came, when Thou wast here below, And said, "O Lord, wilt Thou?"

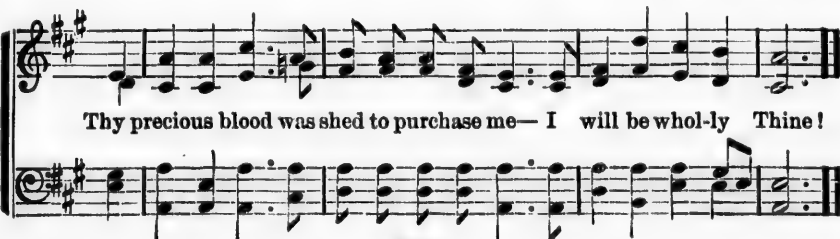


And now, O Lord, I must, I must de-cide: Shall I ac-cept of Thee?
 On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will believe, And trust in Thee a-lone!
 For strength to serve I look to Thee alone—The strength Thou must supply!
 And from the heart to glad-ly with us say: "I WILL to Christ be-long!"
 To them "I will!" was ev-er Thy re-ply: We rest up-on it now.

CHORUS, with promptness and spirit.



I will! I will! I will be Thine!
 I will! I will! I will, God helping me, I will, I will be Thine!
 I will be Thine!



Thy precious blood was shed to purchase me— I will be whol-ly Thine!

No. 69.

Take Me as I Am.

"Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

Moderato.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry; Un-less Thou help me I must die:
 2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt; But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
 3. No pre-par-a-tion can I make, My best resolves I on-ly break,
 4. Be-hold me, Saviour, at Thy feet, Deal with me as Thou see-st meet;

Oh, bring Thy free sal - va-tion nigh, And take me as I am.
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, And take me as I am.
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am.
 Thy work be-gin, Thy work complete, And take me as I am.

CHORUS.

And take me as I am. And take me as I am.

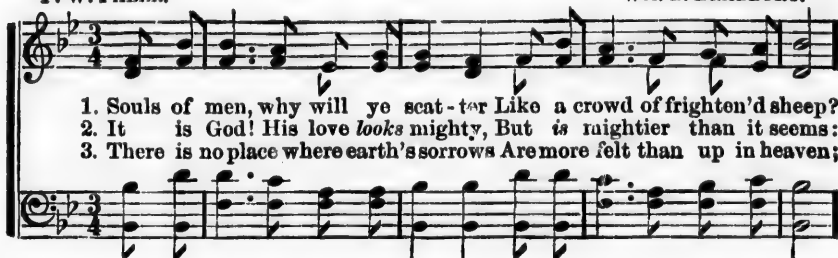
My on - ly plea—Christ died for me! Oh, take me as I am.

No. 70. Souls of Men, why will ye Scatter?

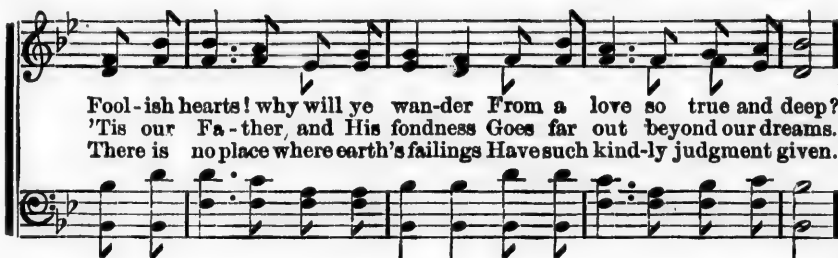
"We all like sheep have gone astray."—ISA. 53: 6.

F. W. FABER.

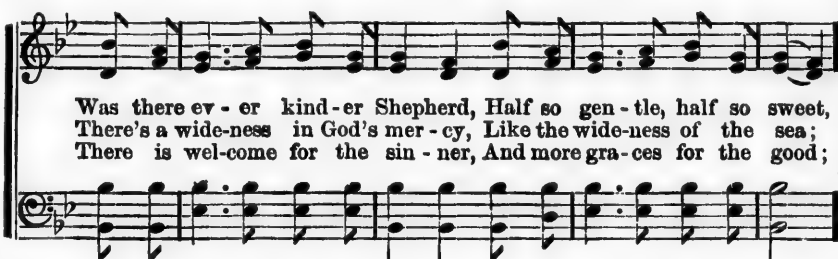
WM. B. BRADBURY.



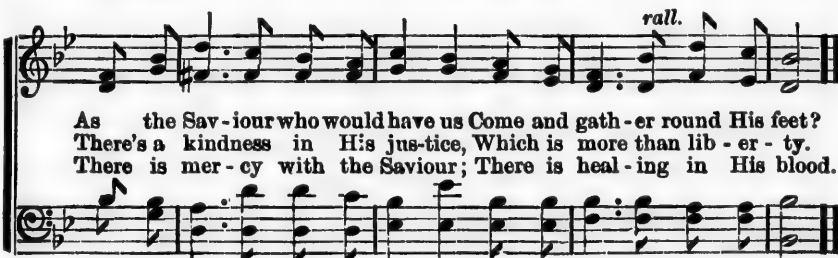
1. Souls of men, why will ye scat-ter Like a crowd of frighten'd sheep?
 2. It is God! His love looks mighty, But is naughtier than it seems:
 3. There is no place where earth's sorrows Are more felt than up in heaven;



Fool-ish hearts! why will ye wan-der From a love so true and deep?
 'Tis our Fa-ther, and His fondness Goes far out beyond our dreams.
 There is no place where earth's failings Have such kind-ly judgment given.



Was there ev-er kind-er Shepherd, Half so gen-tle, half so sweet,
 There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-cies for the good;



As the Sav-iour who would have us Come and gath-er round His feet?
 There's a kindness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Saviour; There is heal-ing in His blood.

4 But we make His love too narrow,
 By false limits of our own;
 And we magnify His strictness
 With a zeal He will not own.
 There is plentiful redemption
 In the blood that has been shed;
 There is joy for all the members
 In the sorrows of the Head.

5 If our love were but more simple
 We should take Him at His word;
 And our lives would all be sunshine
 In the sweetness of our Lord.
 For the love of God is broader
 Than the measures of man's mind;
 And the heart of the Eternal
 Is most wonderfully kind.

No.

"Thi
 HOR



Copyright, 1884, by W. B. Bradbury.




4

5

atter?

BRADBURY.

ten'd sheep?
an it seems:
p in heaven;

ue and deep?
d our dreams.
gment given.

f so sweet,
the sea;
the good;

d His feet?
o - er - ty.
His blood.

re simple
t His word;
be sunshine
r Lord.
oader
man's mind;
rnal
nd.

No. 71. Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!

"This my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found."—LUKE 15: 24.

HORATIUS BONAR.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. In the land of stran - gers, Whith - er thou art gone,
2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished lone,
3. "Leavethe haunts of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe - be - gone,

Hear a far voice call - ing, "My son! my son!"
Come to love and glad - ness, My son! my son!"
Sick at heart and wea - ry, My son! my son!"

CHORUS.

^pWel - come! wan - d'r'er, wel - come! Wel - come back to home!

Thou hast wan - d'ered far a - way: Come home! come home!"

4 "See the door still open!
Thou art still my own;
Eyes of love are on thee,
My son! my son!"

5 "Far off thou hast wandered;
Wilt thou farther roam?
Come, and all is pardoned,
My son! my son!"

6 "See the well-spread table,
Unforgotten one!
Here is rest and plenty,
My son! my son!"

7 "Thou art friendless, homeless,
Hopeless, and undone;
Mine is love unchanging,
My son! my son!"

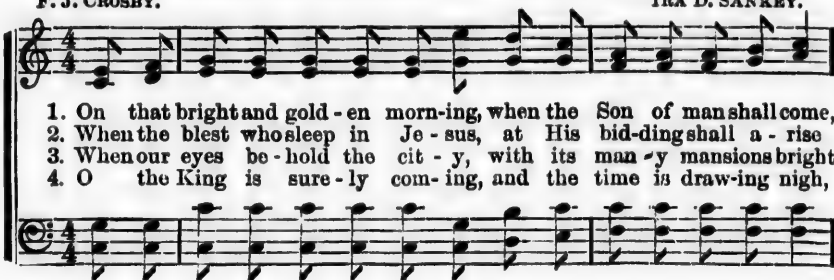
No. 72.

What a Gathering!

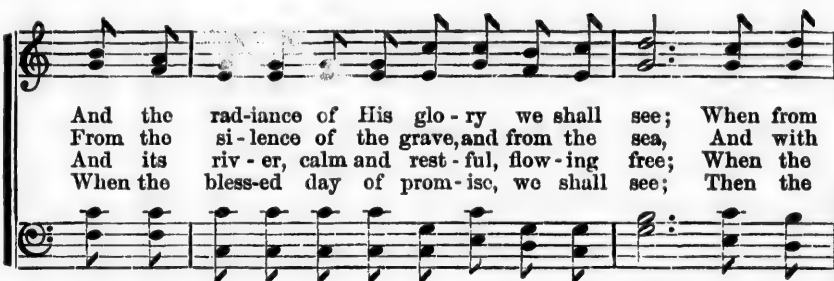
"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away."—ISA. 35: 10.

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.



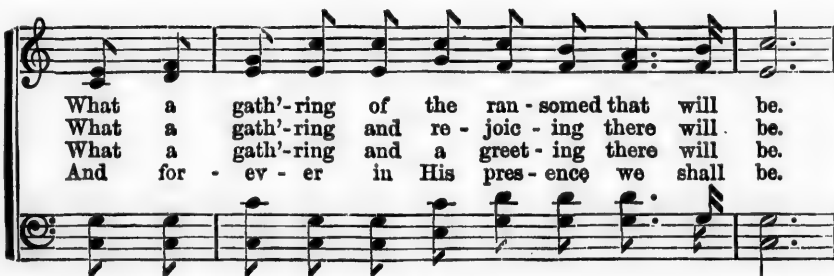
1. On that bright and gold-en morn-ing, when the Son of man shall come,
 2. When the blest who sleep in Je-sus, at His bid-dings shall a-rise
 3. When our eyes be-hold the cit-y, with its man-y man-sions bright
 4. O the King is sure-ly com-ing, and the time is draw-ing nigh,



And the rad-iance of His glo-ry we shall see; When from
 From the si-lence of the grave, and from the sea, And with
 And its riv-er, calm and rest-ful, flow-ing free; When the
 When the bless-ed day of prom-ise, we shall see; Then the



ev-'ry clime and na-tion He shall call His peo-ple home,
 bod-ies all ce-les-tial they shall meet Him in the skies,
 friends that death has part-ed shall in bliss a-gain u-nite,
 chang-ing "in a mo-ment," "in the twink-ling of an eye,"



What a gath'-ring of the ran-somed that will be.
 What a gath'-ring and re-joic-ing there will be.
 What a gath'-ring and a greet-ing there will be.
 And for-ev-er in His pres-ence we shall be.

Copyright, 1881, by Ira D. Sankey.

What a Gathering!—Concluded.

CHORUS.

What a gath' - - ring, what a
What a gath' - ring, what a gath' - ring,

gath' - - - ring, What a gath'-ring of the
gath'-ring, what a gath'-ring,

ran - somed in the sum - mer land of love; What a

gath' - - - ring, what a gath' - - - ring,
gath' - ring, what a gath' - ring,

Of the ran - somed in that hap - py home a - bove.

SANKEY.

shall come,
all a - rise
visions bright
w-ing nigh,

When from
And with
When the
Then the

Copyright 1891, by J. D. Sankey.

ple home,
the skies,
u - nite,
an eye,"

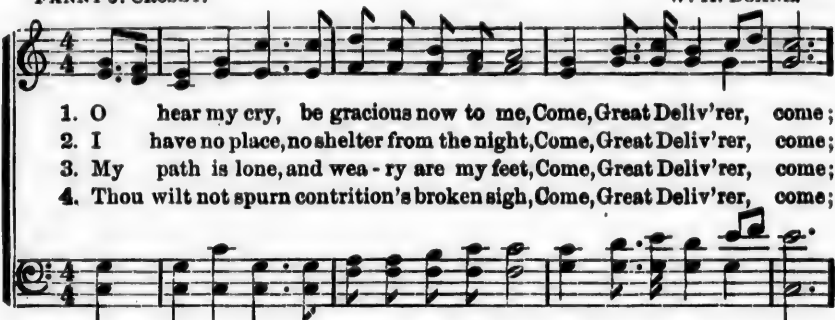
ill be.
ill be.
ill be.
all be.

No. 73. Come, Great Deliverer, Come.

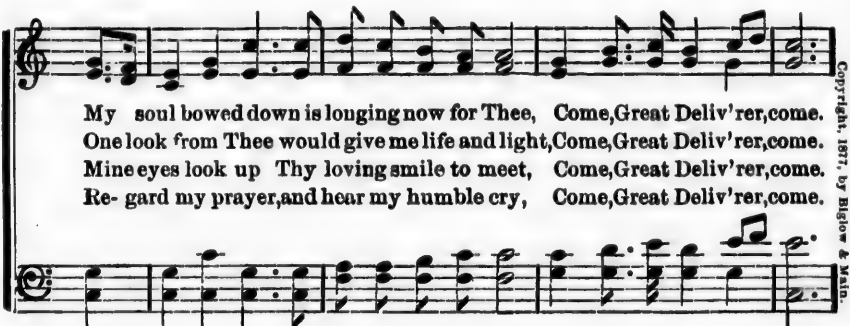
"Thou art my help and my deliverer."—Ps. 40: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

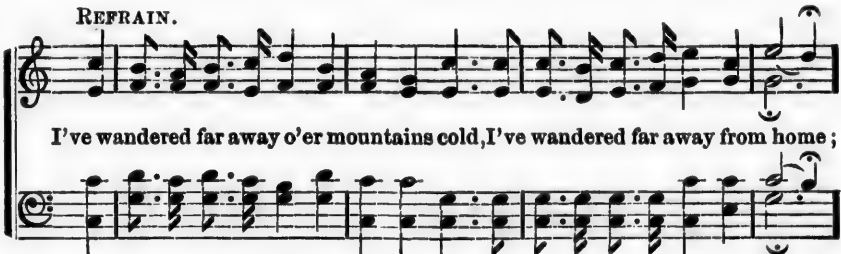


1. O hear my cry, be gracious now to me, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
 2. I have no place, no shelter from the night, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
 3. My path is lone, and wea-ry are my feet, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;
 4. Thou wilt not spurn contrition's broken sigh, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come;



My soul bowed down is longing now for Thee, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.
 One look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.
 Mine eyes look up Thy loving smile to meet, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.
 Re-gard my prayer, and hear my humble cry, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.

REFRAIN.



I've wandered far away o'er mountains cold, I've wandered far away from home;



O take me now, and bring me to Thy fold, Come, Great Deliv'rer, come.

No. 74.

God be with You!

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—ROMANS 16: 20.

J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER.

DOANE.

rer, come;
rer, come;
rer, come;
rer, come;

iv' rer, come.
iv' rer, come.
iv' rer, come.
iv' rer, come.

y from home;

iv' rer, come.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—By His counsels guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings se - curely
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—When life's spar - ills thick con -
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—Keep love's banner floating

- hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be
- found you, Put His lov - ing arms a - round you; God be
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be

CHORUS.

with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! . . . Till we
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! Till we

meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we
meet a - gain! Till we meet!

meet! . . . Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

By per. of J. E. Rankin.


Copyright, 1871, by Biglow & Main.

No. 75. Through the Valley and the Shadow.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley and the shadow."—PSA. 23: 4.

ALICE MONTEITH.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. I must walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, But I
 2. When I walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, All the
 3. Tho' I walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, Yet the
 4. I must walk thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow, From the



jour - ney in a lov - ing Sav - iour's care; He hath said He will
 toil - ing and the la - bor will be o'er; And the strong arms of
 glo - ry of the dawn - ing I shall see; I shall list to the
 friends I love so dear - ly I must part; But the Lord is my

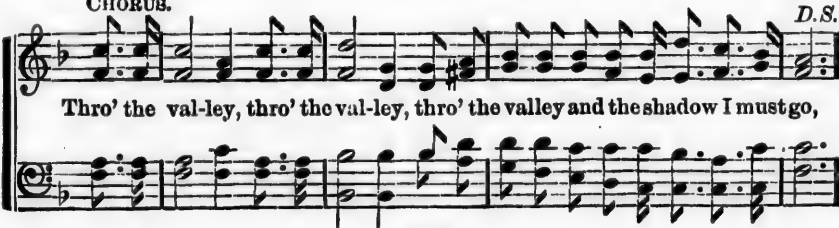
D.S.—But the dark waves of



nev - er, nev - er leave me, And I know He will comfort me there.
 Je - sus will en - fold me, And with Him I shall sor - row no more.
 mu - sic o - ver Jor - dan, Where my loved ones are waiting for me.
 hope and my sal - va - tion; And His presence is the joy of my heart.

Jor - dan will not harm me, There is peace in the val - ley, I know.

CHORUS.



Thro' the val - ley, thro' the val - ley, thro' the valley and the shadow I must go,

No. 76.

Peace, Peace is Mine.

"He is our Peace."—EPIH. 2: 14.

J. DENHAM SMITH.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



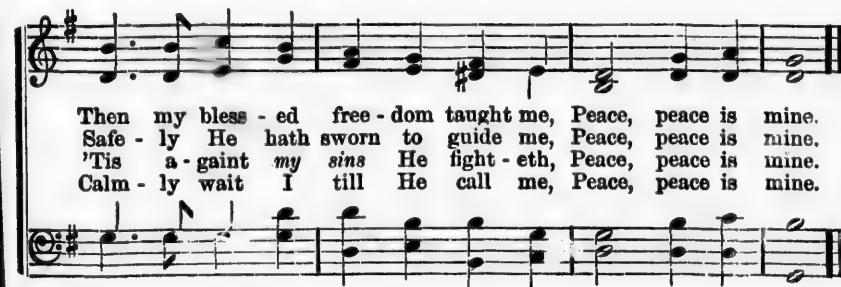
1. God's al-might-y arms are round me, Peace, peace is mine;
 2. While I hear life's rug-ged bil-lows, Peace, peace is mine;
 3. Ev-'ry tri-al draws Him near-er, Peace, peace is mine;
 4. Wel-come ev-'ry ris-ing sun-light, Peace, peace is mine;



Judgment scenes need not con-found me, Peace, peace is mine.
 Why sus-pend my harp on wil-lows, Peace, peace is mine.
 All His strokes but make Him dear-er, Peace, peace is mine.
 Near-er home each roll-ing mid-night, Peace, peace is mine.



Je-sus came Himself and sought me! Sold to Death He found and bought me!
 I may sing with Christ beside me, Tho' a thousand ills be-tide me;
 Bless I then the hand that smiteth Gent-ly, and to heal de-light-eth;
 Death and hell can-not ap-pall me; Safe in Christ what-e'r be-fall me;



Then my bless-ed free-dom taught me, Peace, peace is mine.
 Safe-ly He hath sworn to guide me, Peace, peace is mine.
 'Tis a-gaint my sins He fight-eth, Peace, peace is mine.
 Calm-ly wait I till He call me, Peace, peace is mine.

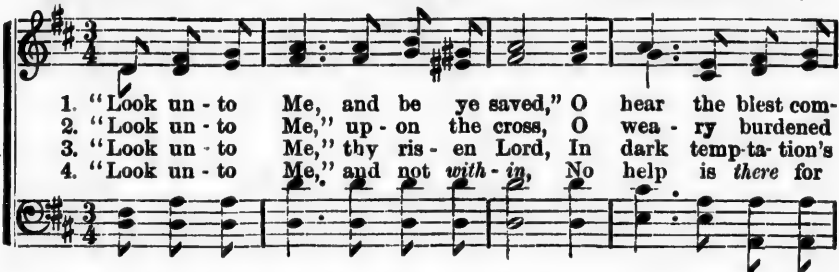
No. 77.

Look Unto Me.

EL. NATHAN.

ISA. 45: 22.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. "Look un - to Me, and be ye saved," O hear the blest com-
 2. "Look un - to Me," up - on the cross, O wea - ry burdened
 3. "Look un - to Me," thy ris - en Lord, In dark temp - ta - tion's
 4. "Look un - to Me," and not with - in, No help is there for




mand, Sal - va - tion full! sal - va - tion free! Pro - claim o'er ev - 'ry land.
 soul, 'Twas there on Me thy sins were laid, Be - lieve and be made whole.
 hour, The needful grace I'll free - ly give, To keep from Satan's pow'r.
 thee, For pardon peace and all thy need, Look on - ly un - to Me.

CHORUS.

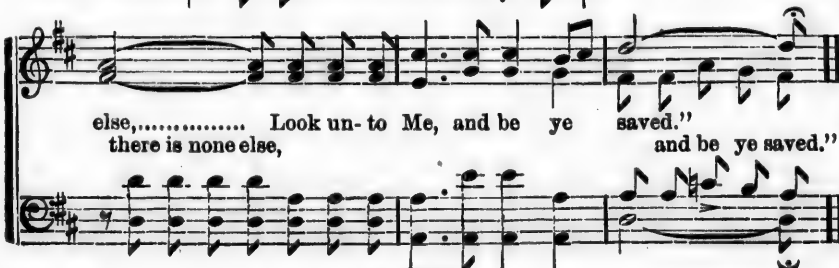


"Look un - to Me,..... and be ye saved,
 "Look un - to Me, and be ye saved,

all ye ends of the earth,..... for I am God,



all ye ends, all ye ends of the earth, for I am God, I am God, there is none



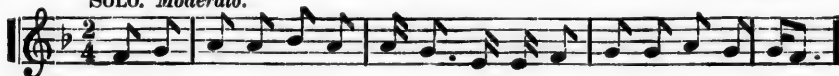
else,..... Look un - to Me, and be ye saved."
 there is none else, and be ye saved."

No. 78.

My Mother's Prayer.

"Her children arise up, and call her blessed."—PROV. 21: 28.

T. C. O'KANE.

SOLO. *Moderato.*

1. As I wandered 'round the homestead, Many a dear fa-mil-iar spot
2. Tho' the house was held by strangers, All remained the same within;
3. Quick I drew it from the rub-bish, Cov-ered o'er with dust so long:



Brought with-in my rec-ol-lection Scenes I'd seem-ing-ly for-got;
Just as when a child I rambled Up and down, and out and in;
When, be-hold, I heard in fan-cy Strains of one fa-mil-iar song,



There, the orchard-meadow, yonder—Here, the deep, old fashioned well,
To the gar-ret dark as-cending—Once a source of child-ish dread—
Oft-en sung by my dear mother To me in that trun-dle bed;



With its old moss-cov-ered bucket, Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.
Peer-ing thro' the mist-y cobwebs, Lol I saw my trun-dle bed.
[Omit.]

2nd ending. *Slow. p*

"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber! Ho-ly an-gels guard thy bed!"



- 4 While I listen to the music
Stealing on in gentle strain,
I am carried back to childhood—
I am now a child again:
'Tis the hour of my retiring,
At the dusky eventide;
Near my trundle bed I'm kneeling,
As of yore, by mother's side.

- 5 Hands are on my head so loving,
As they were in childhood's days;
I, with weary tones, am trying
To repeat the words she says;
'Tis a prayer in language simple
As a mother's lips can frame:

- * "Father, Thou who art in heaven,
Hallowed, ever, be Thy name."

• Use second ending.

- 6 Prayer is over: to my pillow
With a "good-night!" kiss I creep,
Scarcely waking while I whisper,
"Now I lay me down to sleep,"
Then my mother, o'er me bending,
Prays in earnest words, but mild:
* "Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father,
Bless, oh bless, my precious child!"

- 7 Yet I am but only dreaming:
Ne'er I'll be a child again;
Many years has that dear mother
In the quiet churchyard lain;
But her blessed, angel spirit
Daily hovers o'er my head,
Calling me from earth to heaven,
Even from my trundle bed.

No. 79.

Oh, Wonderful Word!

"The Word of the Lord endureth for ever."—1 PETER 1: 25.

J. L. STERLING.

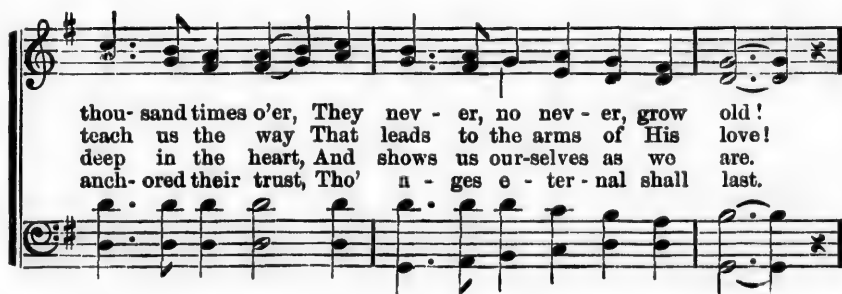
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! True
 2. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! The
 3. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Our
 4. Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! The



wis - dom its pa - ges un - fold; And tho' we may read them a
 lamp that our Fa - ther a - bove So kind - ly has light - ed to
 on - ly sal - va - tion is there; It car - ries con - vic - tion down
 hope of our friends in the past; Its truth, where so firm - ly they



thou - sand times o'er, They nev - er, no nev - er, grow old!
 teach us the way That leads to the arms of His love!
 deep in the heart, And shows us our - selves as we are.
 anch - ored their trust, Tho' a - ges e - ter - nal shall last.



Each line hath a treas - ure, each prom - ise a pearl, That
 Its warn - ings, its coun - sels, are faith - ful and just; Its
 It tells of a Sav - iour, and points to the cross, Where
 Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful Word of the Lord! Un -

No.

GEO.

1.

2.

D. C.

Copyright, 1881 in, "Golden Chain."

3 So nov
 Alm
 From
 The

Oh, Wonderful Word.—Concluded.

all if they will may se - cure; And we know that when time and the
 judgments are per - fect and pure; And we know that when time and the
 par - don we now may se - cure; For we know that when time and the
 chang - ing, a - bid - ing and sure; For we know that when time and the

world pass a - way, God's Word shall for ev - er en - dure.

No. 80. The Sweetest Name.

"Thou shalt call His name Jesus; for He shall save His people from their sins."—MATT. 1: 21.

GEO. W. BETHUNE.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. { There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heaven
 The name, be - fore His wondrous birth, To Christ the Saviour (*Omit*) giv - en.
 2. { And when He hung up on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove Him
 That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er more must (*Omit*) love Him.

D. C. For there's no word care - ev - er heard So dear, so sweet, as (*Omit*) "Je - sus!"

REFRAIN.

D. C.

We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus!

3 So now, upon His Father's throne—
 Almighty to release us
 From sin and pain—He ever reigns,
 The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.

4 O Jesus! by that matchless Name
 Thy grace shall fail us never
 To-day as yesterday the same,
 Thou art the same for ever!

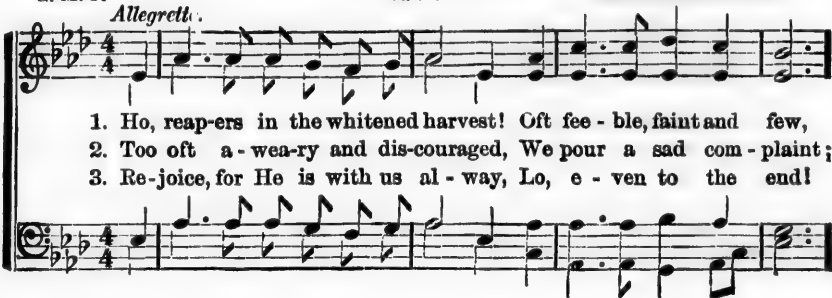
No. 81. They that Wait upon the Lord.

G. M. J.

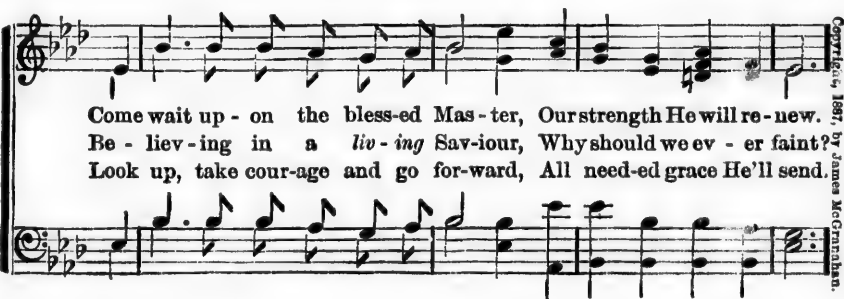
ISA. 40: 31.

JAMES McGRATHAN.

Allegretto.



1. Ho, reapers in the whitened harvest! Oft fee - ble, faint and few,
 2. Too oft a - wea - ry and dis - couraged, We pour a sad com - plaint;
 3. Re - joice, for He is with us al - way, Lo, e - ven to the end!



Come wait up - on the bless - ed Mas - ter, Our strength He will re - new.
 Re - liev - ing in a liv - ing Sav - iour, Why should we ev - er faint?
 Look up, take cour - age and go for - ward, All need - ed grace He'll send.

CHORUS.



For they that wait up - on the Lord..... shall re - new.....
 that wait up - on the Lord shall re - new,.....



their strength, . . . they shall mount up with wings, . . . they shall
 shall re - new their strength, they shall mount..... up with wings,
 they shall mount up, shall mount up with wings,

They that Wait. — Concluded.

ANANIAN.

and few,
om - plaint;
he end!

will re - new.
v - er faint?
e He'll send.

- new.....
- new,.....

. they shall
wings,
wings,

rit. a tempo.

mount up with wings as ea - gles; They shall run..... and not be
they shall run and

wea - - - ry, they shall walk and not faint; They shall
not be wea-ry, They shall walk, shall walk and not faint;

run..... and not be wea - - ry, they shall walk and not
they shall run and not be wea-ry, they shall walk, shall

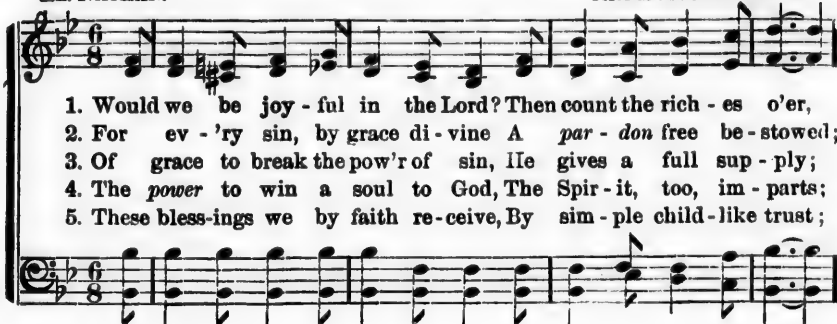
faint; They shall run and not be wea - ry, shall walk and not faint.
walk and not faint;

No. 82. Pardon, Peace and Power.

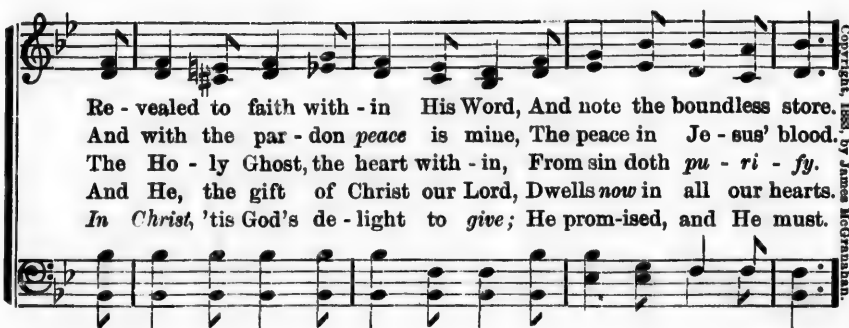
JER. 33: 8. PS. 29: 11. ACTS 1: 8.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

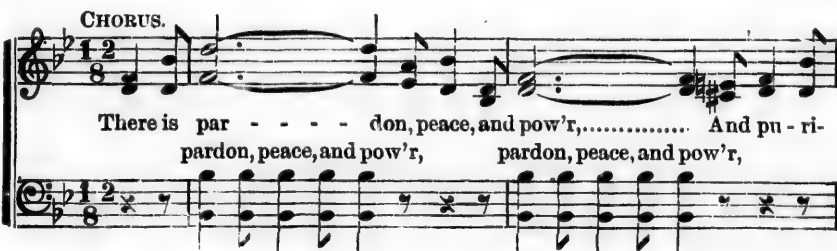


1. Would we be joy - ful in the Lord? Then count the rich - es o'er,
 2. For ev - 'ry sin, by grace di - vine A *par - don* free be - stowed;
 3. Of grace to break the pow'r of sin, He gives a full sup - ply;
 4. The *power* to win a soul to God, The Spir - it, too, im - parts;
 5. These bless - ings we by faith re - ceive, By sim - ple child - like trust;



Re - vealed to faith with - in His Word, And note the boundless store.
 And with the *par - don* *peace* is mine, The peace in Je - sus' blood.
 The Ho - ly Ghost, the heart with - in, From sin doth *pu - ri - fy*.
 And He, the gift of Christ our Lord, Dwells *now* in all our hearts.
 In Christ, 'tis God's de - light to *give*; He prom - ised, and He must.

CHORUS.



There is *par - - - don*, peace, and pow'r,..... And *pu - ri -*
pardon, peace, and pow'r, *pardon*, peace, and pow'r,



ty,..... and *Par - a - dise*;..... With all of these in
 And *pu - ri - ty*, and *Par - a - dise*; With all of these in

Pardon.—Concluded.

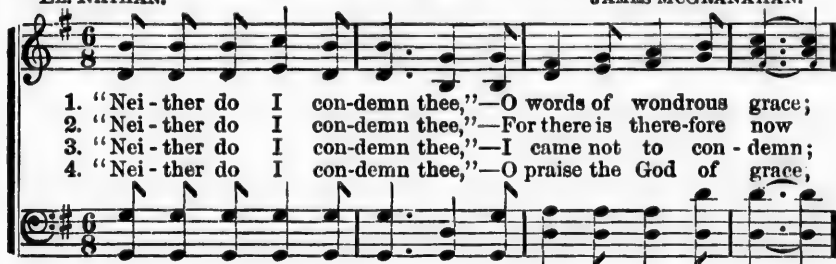


Christ for me,..... Let joy-ful songs of praise to Him a - rise!
in Christ for me,

No. 83. "Neither do I Condemn Thee."

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



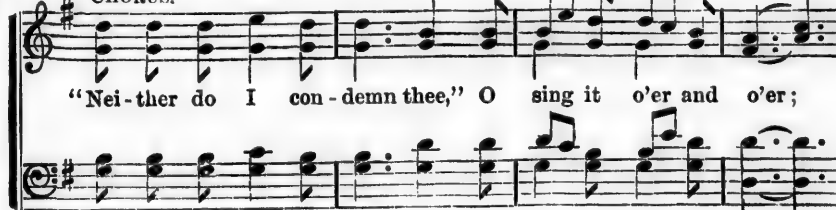
1. "Nei-ther do I con-demn thee,"—O words of wondrous grace;
2. "Nei-ther do I con-demn thee,"—For there is there-fore now
3. "Nei-ther do I con-demn thee,"—I came not to con-demn;
4. "Nei-ther do I con-demn thee,"—O praise the God of grace,

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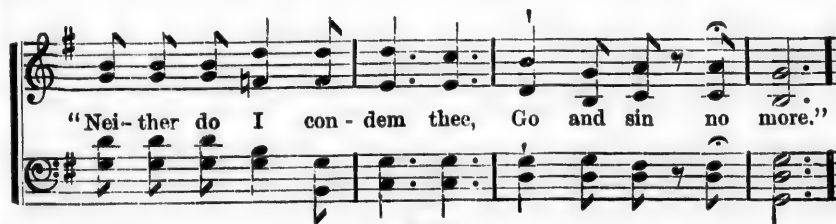


Thy sins were borne up - on the cross, Be-lieve, and go in peace.
No con-dem-na-tion for thee, As at the cross you bow.
I came from God to save thee, And turn thee from thy sin.
O praise His Son our Sav-iour, For this His word of peace.

CHORUS.



"Nei-ther do I con-demn thee," O sing it o'er and o'er;



"Nei-ther do I con-demn thee, Go and sin no more."

No. 84. *Though your Sins be as Scarlet.*

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."—ISAIAH 1: 18.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*

1st.

2nd.

1. "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
 2. Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to God!
 3. He'll forgive your transgressions, And re-member them no more; no more;

QUARTET.

Tho' they be red like crim-son, They shall be as wool; "
 He is of great com-pas-sion, And of wondrous love;
 "Look un-to Me, ye people," Saith the Lord your God;
 Tho' they be red

DUET. *p*

QUARTET. *f*

"Tho your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
 Hear the voice that entreats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
 He'll for-give your transgressions, He'll for-give your transgressions,

p ritard.

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
 Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!
 And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

No.

GRA

1.
2.
3.
4.

In
H
A
W

Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey.

let.

IAIAH 1: 18.

H. DOANE.
2nd.



ow; as snow;
d! to God!
ore; no more;



be as wool;"
ondrous love;
ord your God;



as scar-let,
n-treats you,
ransgressions,



e as snow."
to God!
a no more.



No. 85.

Rejoice, Rejoice Believer.

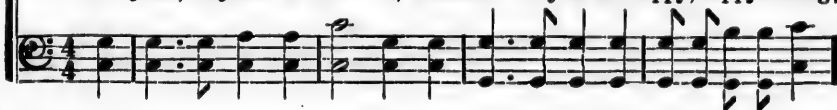
"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—PHIL. 4: 4.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Re-joyce, re-joyce be-liev - er, And let thy joy and glo-ry ev-er be,
2. Re-joyce, in Thy Re-deem - er, Thou hast a place that nothing can remove;
3. Re-joyce, re-joyce be-liev - er, A home on high is waiting now for thee;
4. Re-joyce, re-joyce be-liev - er, Press on to join the happy, happy throng;



In Him, the Great De-liv - 'rer, Who gave Himself a sac-ri-fice for thee.
He bids thee dwell in safe - ty, And rest beneath the shadow of His love.
And there in all His beau - ty, The King of saints with wonder thou shalt see.
Wheresoon Thy Lord will call thee, To realms of joy and ev-er-lasting song.



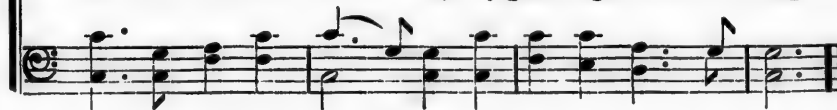
CHORUS.



Re-joyce, be-liev - er, re-joyce . . . and sing of
O rejoice, O rejoice,



Him who lives for - ev - er, Thy great High Priest and King.



No. 86.

Whoever Calleth.

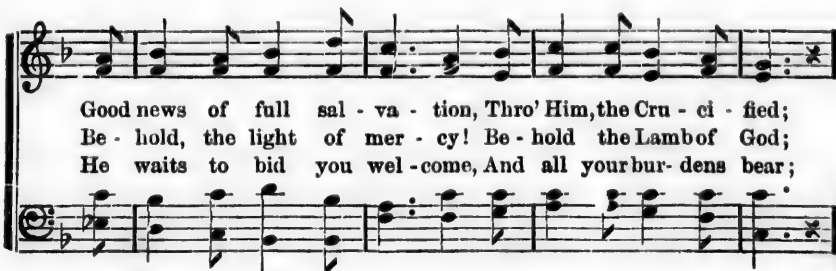
"Whoever calleth on the name of the Lord shall be saved."—JOEL 2: 32; ACTS 2: 21;
ROM. 10: 13.

JULIA STERLING.

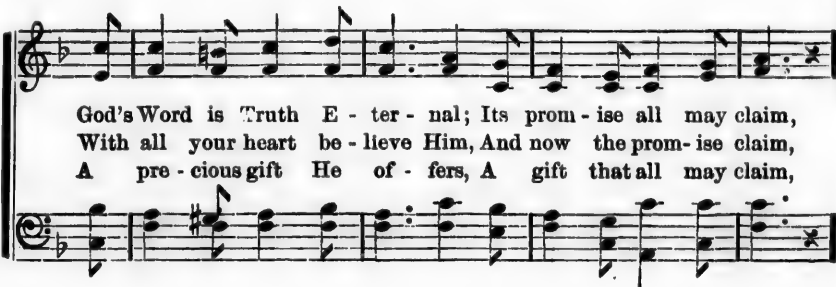
IRA D. SANKEY.



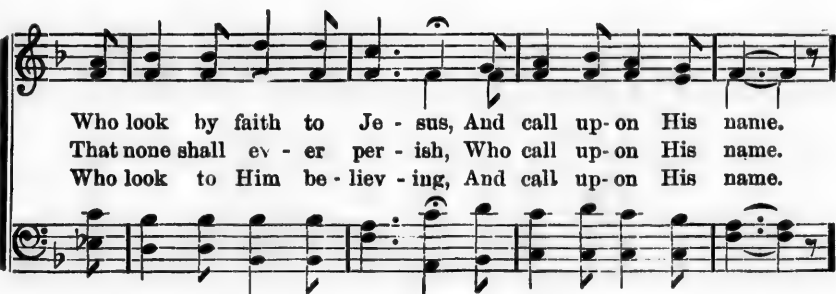
1. Oh, hear the joy - ful mes - sage, 'Tis sound - ing far and wide;
2. Ye souls that long in dark - ness The path of sin have trod,
3. Ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Oppressed with toil and care,



Good news of full sal - va - tion, Thro' Him, the Cru - ci - fied;
Be - hold, the light of mer - cy! Be - hold the Lamb of God;
He waits to bid you wel - come, And all your bur - dens bear;



God's Word is Truth E - ter - nal; Its prom - ise all may claim,
With all your heart be - lieve Him, And now the prom - ise claim,
A pre - cious gift He of - fers, A gift that all may claim,




Who look by faith to Je - sus, And call up - on His name.
That none shall ev - er per - ish, Who call up - on His name.
Who look to Him be - liev - ing, And call up - on His name.


Copyright, 1886, by Ira D. Sankey.

Whosoever Calleth.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



"Who-so-ev-er call-eth, Who-so-ev-er call-eth, Who-so-ev-er



calleth on His name shall be saved! Who-so-ev-er call-eth, Who-so-



-ev-er call-eth, Who-so-ev-er call-eth on the Lord shall be saved!"

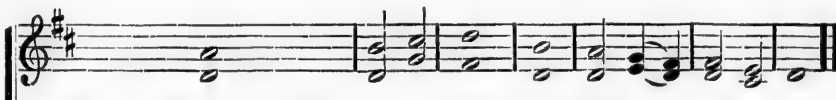
No. 87.

Gloria Patri.

WM. BOYCE.

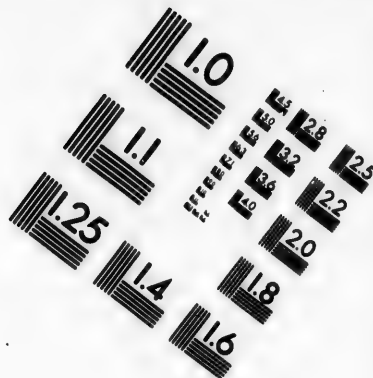


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost;

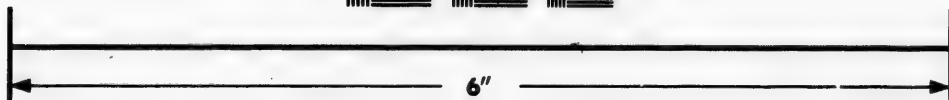


As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A-men.





1.0 1.5 2.8 2.5
 2.0 3.2 2.2
 3.6 2.0
 4.0 1.8
 1.25 1.4 1.6



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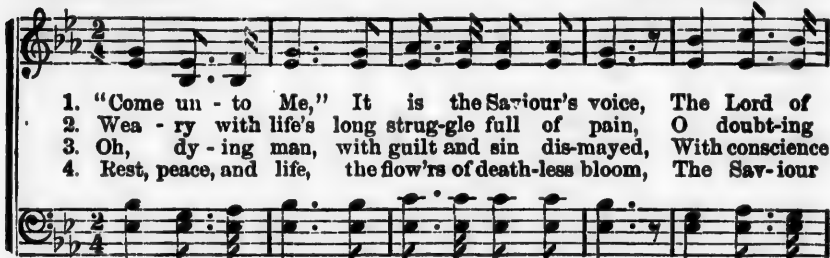
No. 88.

Come unto Me.

"Come unto me all ye that labor, and I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 28.

NATH. NORTON.

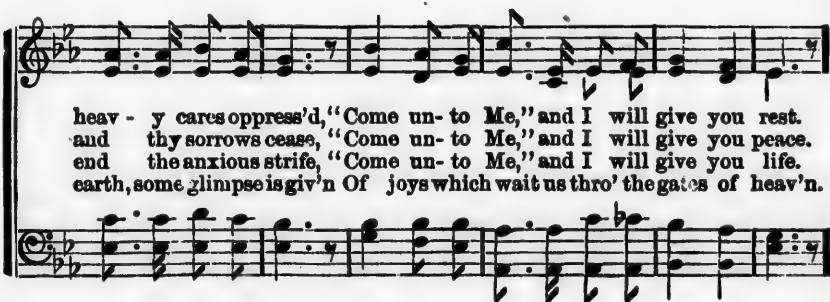
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. "Come un - to Me," It is the Sav-iour's voice, The Lord of
 2. Wea - ry with life's long strug-gle full of pain, O doubt-ing
 3. Oh, dy - ing man, with guilt and sin dis-mayed, With conscience
 4. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of death-less bloom, The Sav-iour



life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with
 soul, thy Sav-iour calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish
 wak-ened, of thy God a - fraid; Twixthopes and fears—oh,
 gives us, not be-yond the tomb— But here, and now, on



heav - y cares oppress'd, "Come un-to Me," and I will give you rest.
 and thy sorrows cease, "Come un-to Me," and I will give you peace.
 end the anxious strife, "Come un-to Me," and I will give you life.
 earth, some glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us thro' the gates of heav'n.

REFRAIN.



"Come un-to me," "come un-to me," "Come un-to me, and
 "Come un - to me," oh, come un - to me, Come un - to me,

Come unto Me.—Concluded.

RT. 11: 28.

C. STEBBINS.

The Lord of
doubt-ing
With conscience
The Sav-iour

ritard......

I will give you rest, I will give you rest, I will give you rest.
will give you rest, will give you rest.

No. 89. Safe Home in Port.

"So he bringeth them to their desired haven."—Ps. 107: 30.

Tr. by J. M. NEALE.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

heart, with
all van - ish
fears—oh,
now, on

1. Safe home, safe home in port! Rent oord-age, shattered deck,

ve you rest.
ve you peace.
ve you life.
tes of heav'n.

Torn sails, pro - vis - ions short, And on - ly not a wreck:

er-to me, and

Rit......

But, oh! the joy, up - on the shore, To tell our voy-age per - ils o'er.

to me,

- 2 The prize, the prize secure!
The wrestler nearly fell;
Bare all he could endure,
And bare not always well:
But he may smile at troubles gone
Who sets the victor-garland on!
- 3 No more the foe can harm!
No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night alarm,

- And need of ready lamp:—
And yet how nearly had he failed—
How nearly had that foe prevailed!
- 4 The exile is at home!
Oh, nights and days of tears!
Oh, longings not to roam!
Oh, sins and doubts and fears!
What matters now grief's darkest day,
When God has wiped all tears away!

No. 90.

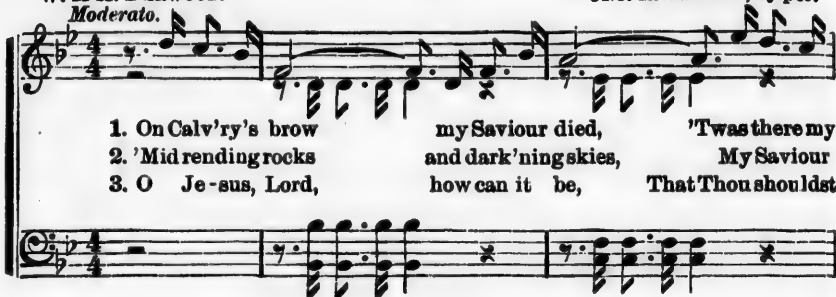
Calvary.

"The place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him."—LUKE 23: 33.

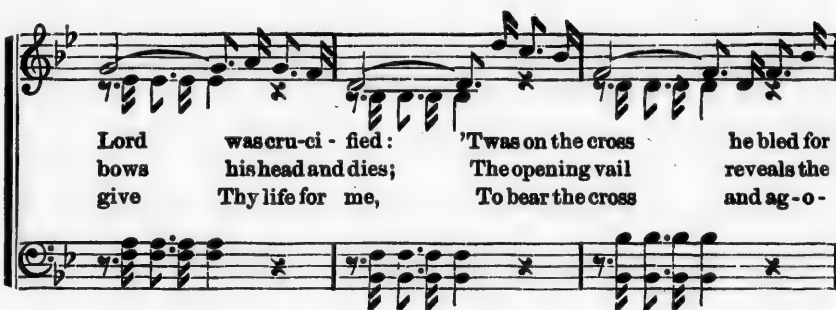
W. M'K. DARWOOD.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

Moderato.



1. On Calv'ry's brow my Saviour died, 'Twas there my
2. 'Mid rending rocks and dark'ningskies, My Saviour
3. O Je-sus, Lord, how can it be, That Thou shouldst

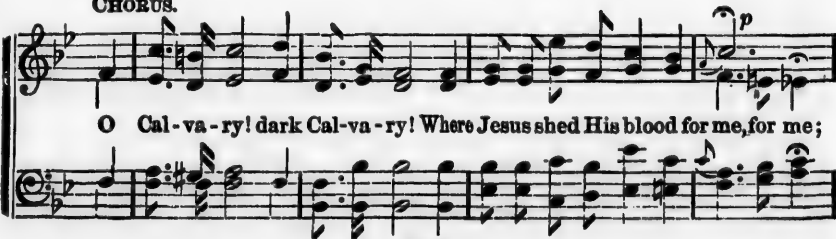


Lord was cru-ci - fied : 'Twas on the cross he bled for
bows his head and dies; The opening vail reveals the
give Thy life for me, To bear the cross and ag-o-



me, And purchased there my par-don free.
way To heav-en's joys and end-less day.
ny, In that dread hour on Cal - va - ry?

CHORUS.

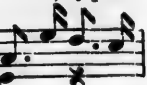


O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Jesus shed His blood for me, for me;

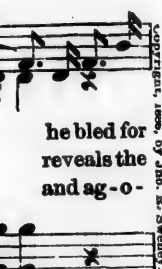
Calvary.—Concluded.

KE 23: 33.

ENEY, by per.



'Twas there my
My Saviour
Thou shouldst



he bled for
reveals the
and ag-o-



ar-don free.
and-less day.
Cal-va-ry?



for me, for me;

O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Saviour died for me.

No. 91. Hold Thou my Hand.

"I the Lord have called thee.....and will hold thine hand." ISAIAH 42: 6.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

Moderato.

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help-less, I dare not
2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me To Thy dear
3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be - fore me With-out the
4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin Of that lone

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take one step without Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand; for then, O lov-ing
self—my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand, lest hap-ly I should
sun - light of Thy face di - vine; But when by faith I catch its ra-diant
riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heavenly light may flash a-long its

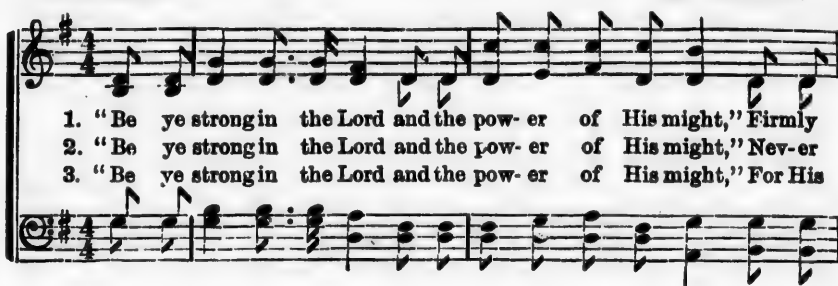
Sav - iour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
wan - der, And, miss-ing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
glo - ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
wa - ters, And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

No. 92. Be ye Strong in the Lord.

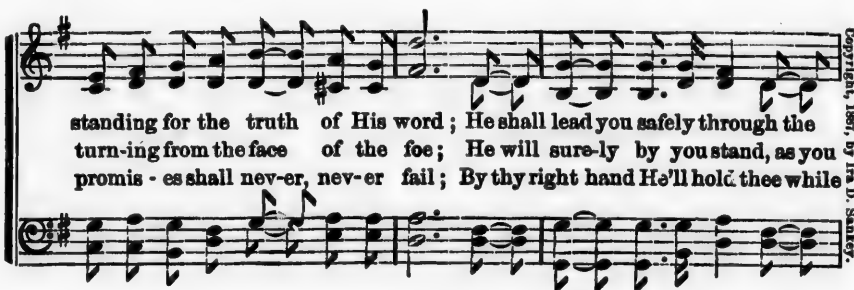
"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might."—EPH. 6: 10.

EL. NATHAN.

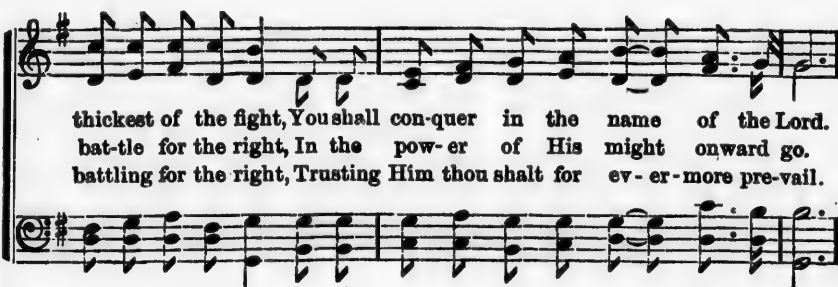
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might," Firmly
 2. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might," Never
 3. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the power of His might," For His

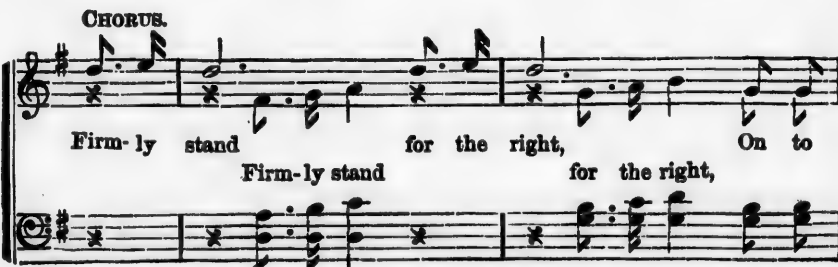


standing for the truth of His word; He shall lead you safely through the
 turn-ing from the face of the foe; He will sure-ly by you stand, as you
 promis-es shall nev-er, nev-er fail; By thy right hand He'll hold thee while



thickest of the fight, You shall con-quer in the name of the Lord.
 bat-tle for the right, In the pow-er of His might onward go.
 battling for the right, Trusting Him thou shalt for ev-er-more pre-vail.

CHORUS.



Firm-ly stand for the right, On to
 Firm-ly stand for the right,

Be ye Strong in the Lord.—Concluded.



vic-t'ry at the King's command; For the hon-or of the Lord, and the



triumph of His word, In the strength of the Lord firm-ly stand.

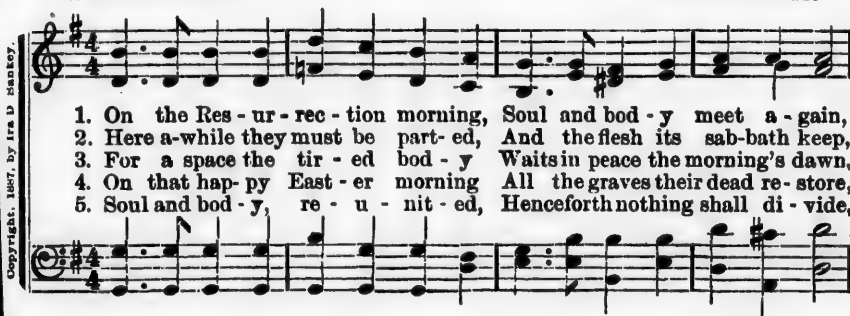
No. 93.

Resurrection Morn.

"The dead in Christ shall rise first."—1 THESS. 4: 16.

S. BARING-GOULD.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. On the Res-ur-rec-tion morning, Soul and bod-y meet a-gain,
 2. Here a-while they must be part-ed, And the flesh its sab-bath keep,
 3. For a space the tir-ed bod-y Waits in peace the morning's dawn,
 4. On that hap-py East-er morning All the graves their dead re-store,
 5. Soul and bod-y, re-u-nit-ed, Henceforth nothing shall di-vide,



No more sor-row, no more weep-ing, No more pain.
 Wait-ing in a ho-ly still-ness, Wrapped in sleep.
 When there breaks the last and bright-est, East-er morn.
 Fa-ther, moth-er, sis-ter, broth-er, Meet once more.
 Wak-ing up in Christ's own like-ness, Sat-is-fied.

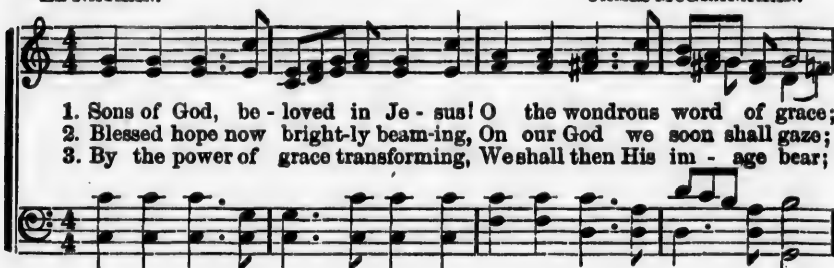
No. 94.

Beloved, now are we.

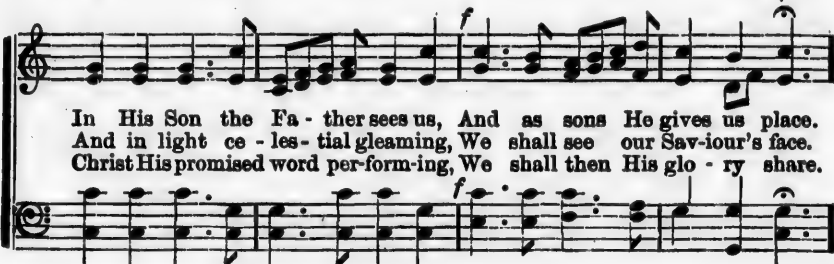
EL NATHAN.

1 JNO. 3: 2.

JAMES MCGRAHANAN.



1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! O the wondrous word of grace;
 2. Blessed hope now bright - ly beam - ing, On our God we soon shall gaze;
 3. By the power of grace transforming, We shall then His im - age bear;



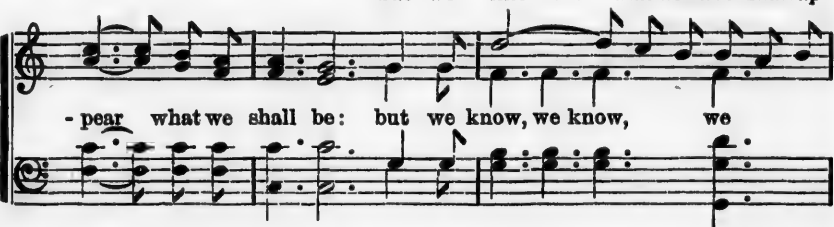
In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.
 And in light ce - les - tial gleaming, We shall see our Sav - iour's face.
 Christ His promised word per - form - ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.

CHORUS.



Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet ap -

but we know . . . that when He shall ap -



- pear what we shall be: but we know, we know, we



- pear,
 know that when He shall ap - pear, we know . . . that when He shall ap -
 we know, we know, we

Beloved, now are we. — Concluded.

- pear, . . . we shall be like Him; we shall be
know that when He shall appear,

Rit.
like Him, for we shall see . . Him as . . He is

No. 95. There is a Name I love.

F. WHITFIELD.

(GEOR. O. M.)

H. W. GREATORREX.

1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Saviour's love Who died to set me free;
3. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my smallest woe—
4. It bids my tremb-ling soul re-joice, And dries each ris - ing tear;

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear— The sweetest Name on earth.
It tells me of His precious blood—The sin-ner's per - fect plea.
Who in each sor - row bears a part That none can bear be - low.
It tells me in a "still small voice," To trust, and not to fear.

No. 96.

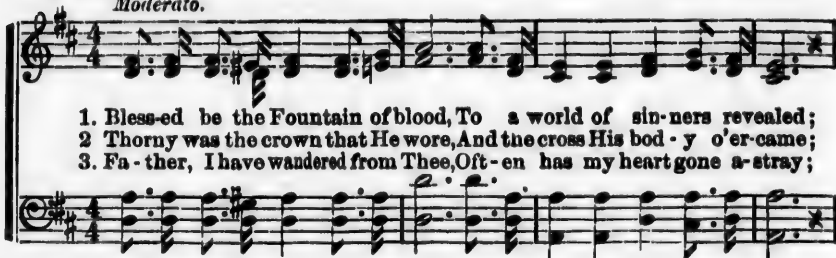
Blessed be the Fountain.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—PSALM 51: 7.

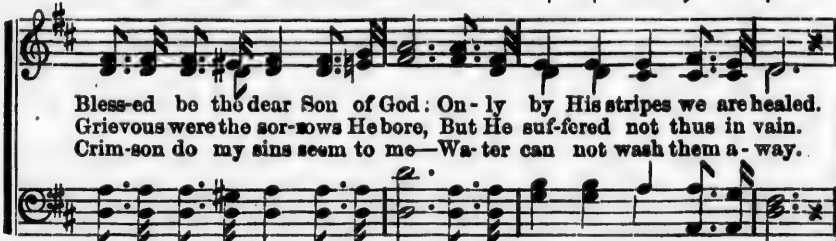
E. R. LATTA.

H. S. PERKINS.

Moderato.



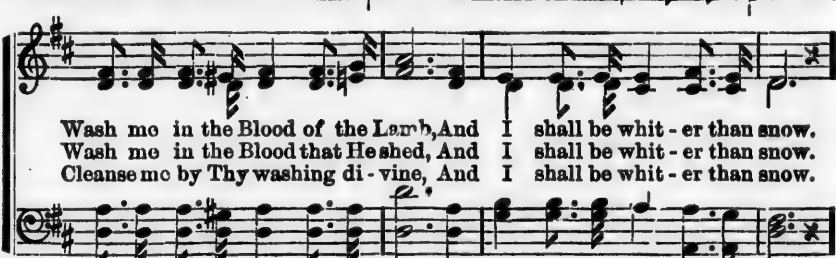
1. Bless-ed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sin-ners revealed;
2 Thorny was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod-y o'er-came;
3. Fa-ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a-stray;



Bless-ed be the dear Son of God: On-ly by His stripes we are healed.
Grievous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered not thus in vain.
Crim-son do my sins seem to me—Wa-ter can not wash them a-way.



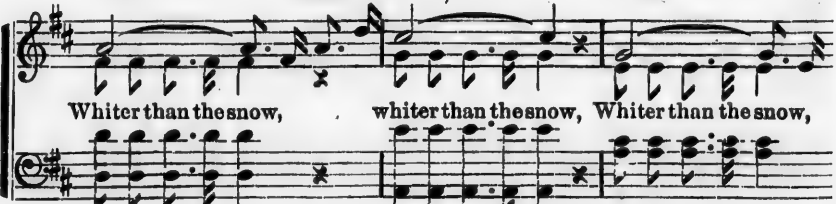
Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;
Je-sus to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy promise I go;



Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Wash me in the Blood that Heshed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
Cleanse me by Thy washing di-vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

CHORUS.

Whit - - - er than the snow, Whit - - - er



Whiter than the snow, whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow,

Blessed be the Fountain.—Concluded.

than the snow; Wash me in the Blood of the

whit-er than the snow; Wash me in the Blood of the

Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow, than snow.

snow. . . .

No. 97. Now the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—JER. 6: 4.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing night,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Thro' the long night-watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise
5. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,

Shad-ows of the even - ing Steal a-cross the sky.
 With Thy tend' rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Their white wings a - bove us, Watching round each bed.
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.
 And to Thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all a - ges run. A - men.

evening Steal a - cross the sky.

No. 98. In the Secret of His Presence.

"Thou shalt hide them in the secret of Thy presence."—PSALM XXXI. 20.

ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH, of India.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

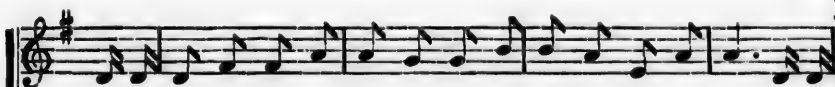
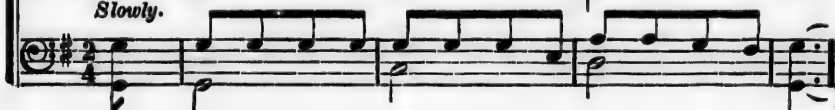
Slowly.



1. In the se - cret of His pres-ence how my soul de-lights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirst-y, 'neath the shad-ow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the se - cret of the Lord?



Slowly.



Oh, how precious are the les-sons which I learn at Je - sus side! Earthly
There is cool and pleasant shel-ter, and a fresh and crystal spring; And my
Oh, how pa-tient-ly He list-ens! and my drooping soul He cheers: Do you
Go and hide beneath His shad-ow: this shall then be your reward; And when-

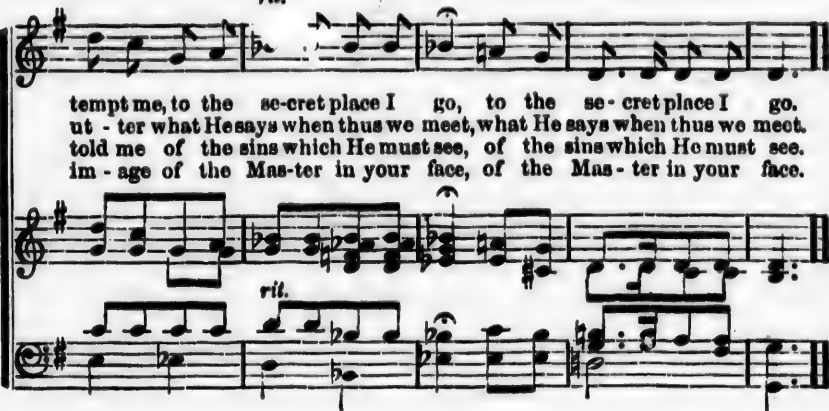


cares can nev-er vex me, neither tri-als lay me low; For when Satan comes to
Saviour rests be-side me, as we hold communion sweet: If I tried, I could not
think He nev-er reproves me? what a false friend He would be, If He nev-er, nev-er
e'er you leave the si-lence of that happy meeting place, You must mind and bear the



In the Secret of His Presence.—Concluded.

rit.



tempt me, to the se-cret place I go, to the se-cret place I go.
 ut-ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
 told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
 im-age of the Mas-ter in your face, of the Mas-ter in your face.

rit.

No. 99.

Till He Come.

"For yet a little while and He that shall come will come, and will not tarry."—HEB. 10: 37.

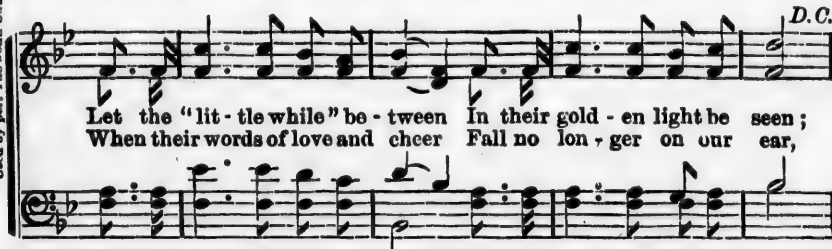
HENRY ALFORD.
Moderato.

P. P. BLISS.
FINE.



1. "Till He come!"—Oh, let the words Lin-ger on the trembling chords,
 2. When the wea-ry ones we love En-ter on that rest a-bove,

D. C. Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be-yond that, "Till He come!"
 D. C. Hush! be ev-'ry murmur dumb, It is on-ly "Till He come!"



D. C.
 Let the "lit-tle while" be-tween In their gold-en light be seen;
 When their words of love and cheer Fall no lon-ger on our ear,

3 Clouds and darkness round us press;
 Would we have one sorrow less?
 All the sharpness of the cross,
 All that tells the world is loss,
 Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
 Pain us only "Till He come!"

4 See, the feast of love is spread,
 Drink the wine and eat the bread;
 Sweet memorials, till the Lord
 Call us round His heavenly board,
 Some from earth, from glory some,
 Severed only "Till He come!"

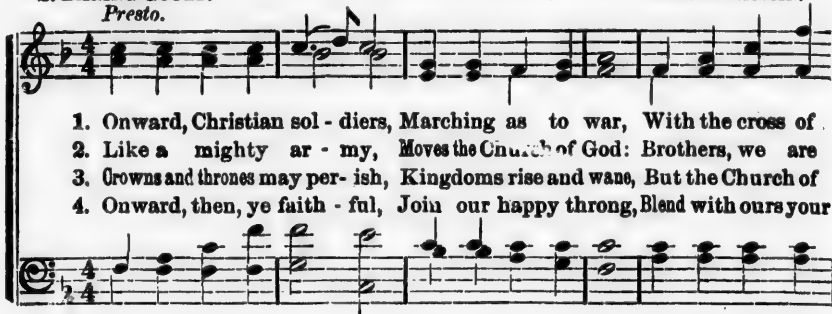
No. 100. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

"Be strong and of a good courage."—DEUT. 31: 6.

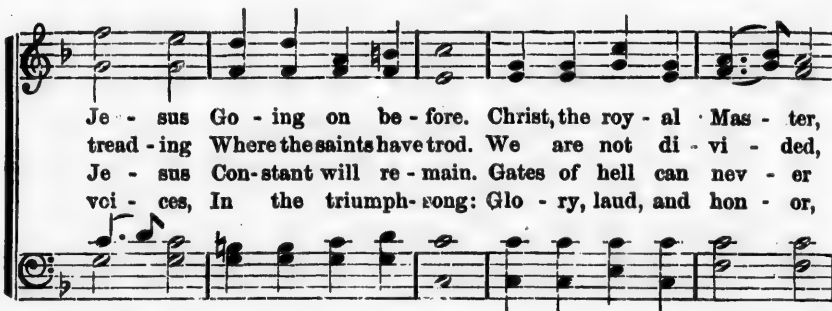
S. BARING-GOULD.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

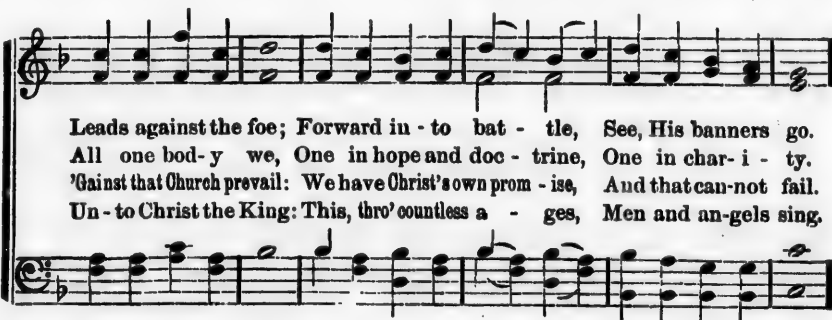
Presto.



1. Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a mighty ar - my, Moves the Church of God: Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. Onward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your



Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod. We are not di - vi - ded,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main. Gates of hell can nev - er
voi - ces, In the triumph - song: Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,



Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go.
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail: We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
Un - to Christ the King: This, thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.



On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the

Onward, Christian Soldiers.—Concluded.

With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.
cross of

No. 101. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER.

(PILOT, 7s 6 lines.)

J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uons sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar

Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When thou say'st to them "Be still!"
"Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

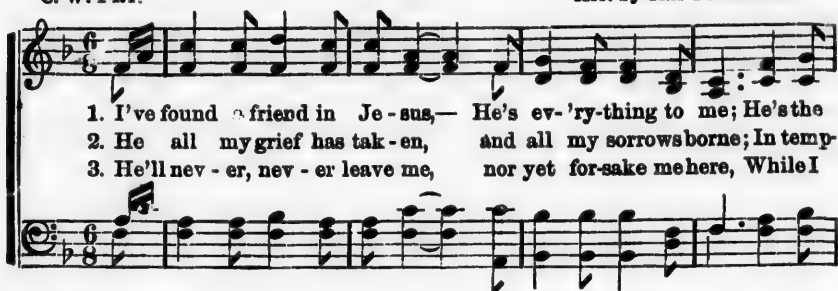
Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Wond'rous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

No. 102. The Lily of the Valley.

"I am the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the valleys."—SONG OF SOLOMON 2: 1.

C. W. FRY.

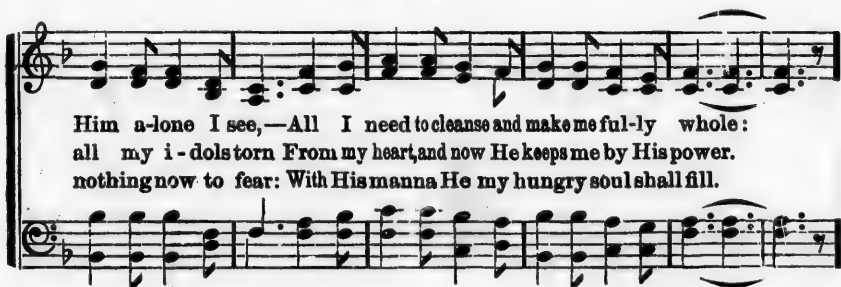
Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.



1. I've found a friend in Je-sus,— He's ev-'ry-thing to me; He's the
 2. He all my grief has tak-en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-
 3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I



fair-est of ten thousand to my soul! The "Lil-y of the Val-ley," in
 ta-tion He's my strong and mighty tower; I've all for Him for-sak-en, I've
 live by faith, and do His blessed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've



Him a-lone I see,—All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole:
 all my i-dol torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.
 nothing now to fear: With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.



In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He
 Tho' all the world for-sake me, and Sa-tan tempts me sore, Thro'
 When crown'd at last in glo-ry, I'll see His bless-ed face, Where

D.S.—In sor-row He's my com-fort, in trou-ble He's my stay; He

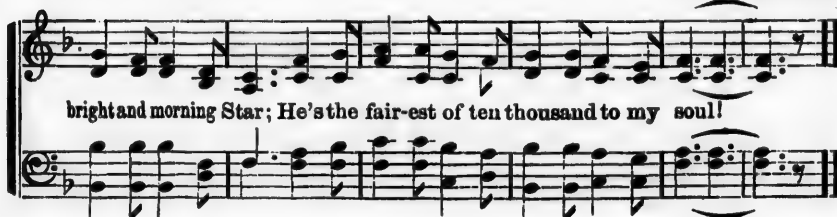
The Lily of the Valley. — Concluded.



tells meev'ry care on Him to roll; He's the "Lil-y of the Valley," the
 Je-sus I shall safely reach the goal; He's the "Lil-y of the Valley," the
 riv-ers of delight shall ever roll; He's the "Lil-y of the Valley," the

tells meev'ry care on Him to roll; He's the "Lil-y of the Valley," the

D.S. for CHORUS.



bright and morning Star; He's the fair-est of ten thousand to my soul!

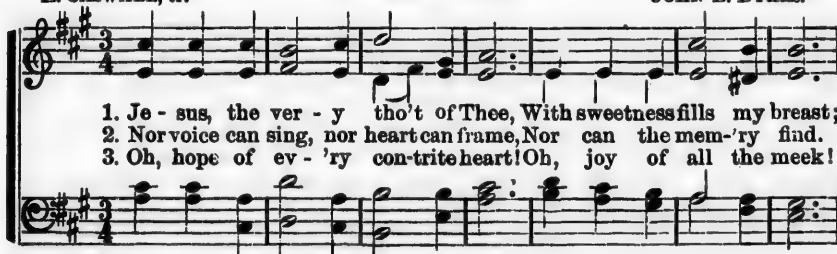
bright and morning Star; He's the fair-est of ten thousand to my soul!

No. 103. Jesus, the very Thought.

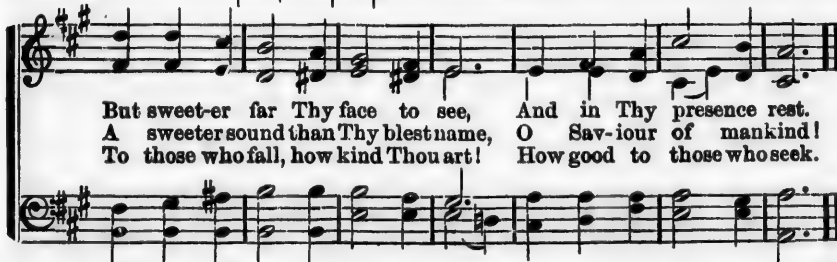
E. CASWALL, tr.

(ST. AGNES. C. M.)

JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Je-sus, the ver-y tho't of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem'ry find.
 3. Oh, hope of ev-'ry con-trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek!



But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.
 A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of mankind!
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek.

4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss
 Nor tongue nor pen can show;
 The love of Jesus, what it is
 None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus! our only joy be Thou,
 As Thou our prize wilt be;
 Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
 And through eternity.

No. 104.

I Am the Way.

JNO. 14: 6.

G. M. J.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold, Since all have gone a - stray ;
 2. Be - wil - dered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
 3. To Christ the WAY, the TRUTH, the LIFE, I come, no more to roam;

To "Life" and peace within the fold, How may I find the way?
 While ma - ny cry "Lo here! lo there!" The Truth how may I know?
 He'll guide me to my "Father's house," To my E - ter - nal home.

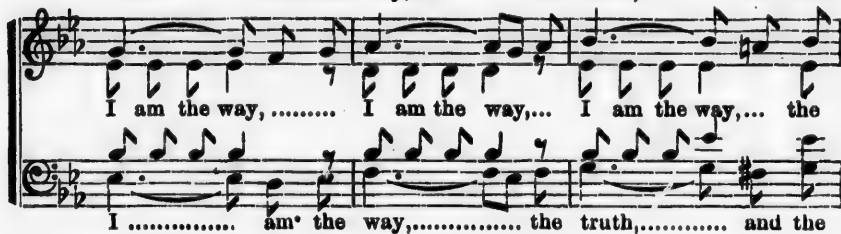
CHORUS.

I am the way, the truth, . . . and the
 I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the

life; No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me.
 truth, and the life;

I Am the Way.—Concluded.

I am the way,..... the truth,..... and the



life;.....



life;.....

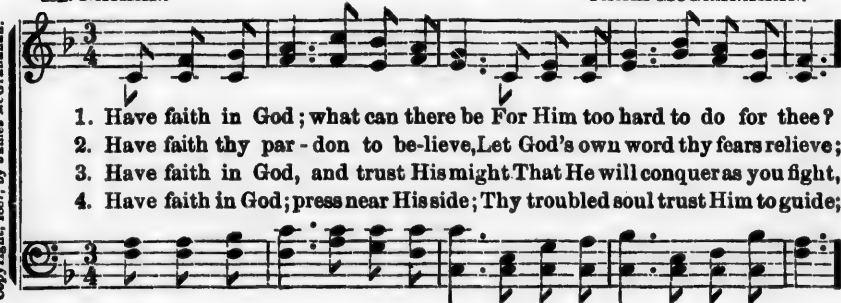
No. 105.

Have Faith in God.

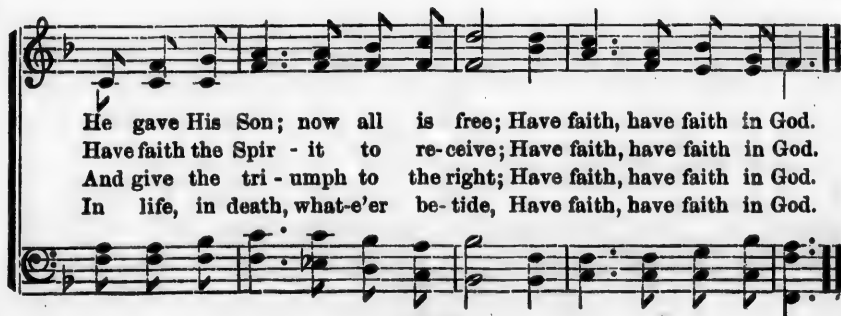
EL. NATHAN.

• MARK 11: 22.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Have faith in God; what can there be For Him too hard to do for thee?
2. Have faith thy par - don to be-lieve, Let God's own word thy fears relieve;
3. Have faith in God, and trust His might That He will conquer as you fight,
4. Have faith in God; press near His side; Thy troubled soul trust Him to guide;



No. 106. Some Sweet Day, By and By.

"Then I shall know."—1 COR. 13: 12.

F. J. CROSBY.

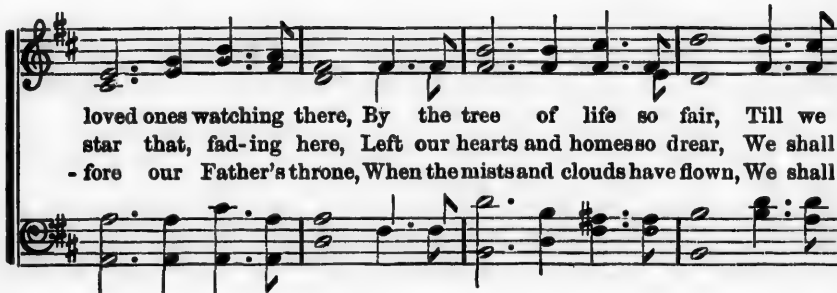
W. H. DOANE.



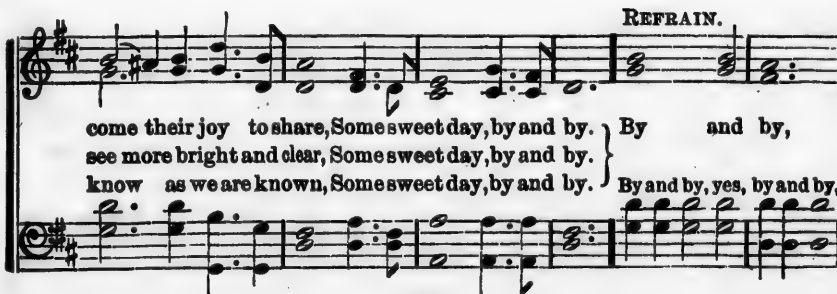
1. We shall reach the sum-mer-land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
 2. At the crys-tal riv-er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
 3. Oh, these parting scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall



press the gold-en strand, Some sweet day, by and by; Oh, the
 find each brok-en link, Some sweet day, by and by; Then the
 gath-er friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There be



loved ones watching there, By the tree of life so fair, Till we
 star that, fad-ing here, Left our hearts and homes so dear, We shall
 -fore our Father's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown, We shall

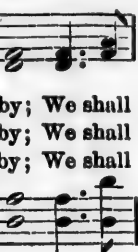


REFRAIN.
 come their joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by. } By and by,
 see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by. }
 know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by. } By and by, yes, by and by,

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Some Sweet Day, etc.—Concluded.

H. DOANE



Somesweet day, We shall meet our lov'd ones gone, Somesweet day, by and by.

by; We shall
by; We shall
by; We shall

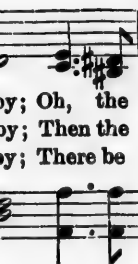


No. 107. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

JANE BORTHWICK, tr.

(JEWETT. 6s. D.)

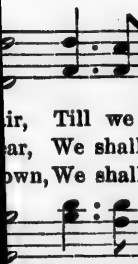
WEBER, arr. by H. P. M.



by; Oh, the
by; Then the
by; There be

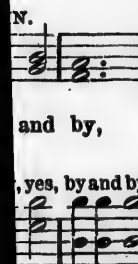
Copyright, 1884, by Biglow & Main.

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Oh, may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well for me; Each changing



ir, Till we
ar, We shall
own, We shall

hand of love I would my all re - sign: Thro' sor - row or thro' joy,
star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear: Since Thou on earth hast wept,
future scene I glad - ly trust with Thee: Straight to my home a - bove



and by,

, yes, by and by,

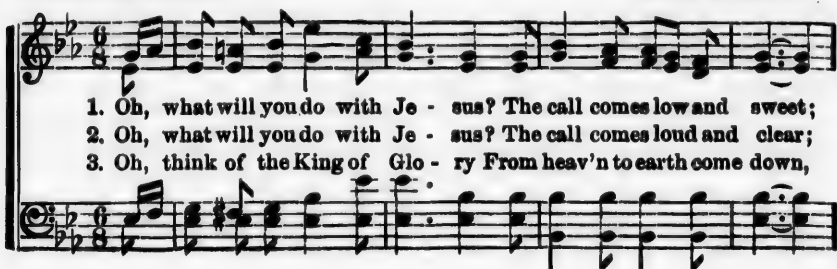
Rit.
Conduct me Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sorrowed oft alone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
I travel calm - ly on, And sing, in life or death,—My Lord, Thy will be done.

No. 108. What will you do with Jesus?

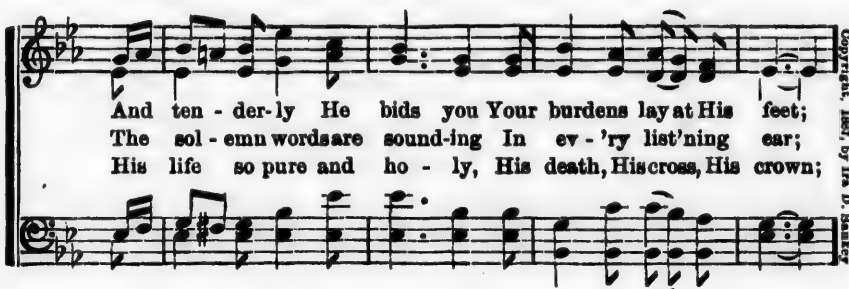
"What shall I do with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. 27 : 23.

NATHANIEL NORTON.

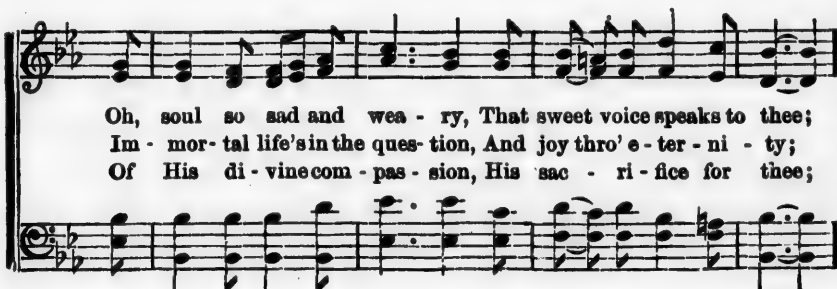
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



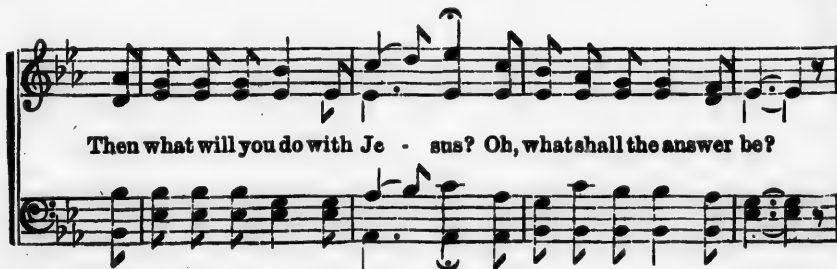
1. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and sweet;
 2. Oh, what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes loud and clear;
 3. Oh, think of the King of Glo - ry From heav'n to earth come down,



And ten - der - ly He bids you Your burdens lay at His feet;
 The sol - emn words are sound - ing In ev - 'ry list'ning ear;
 His life so pure and ho - ly, His death, His cross, His crown;



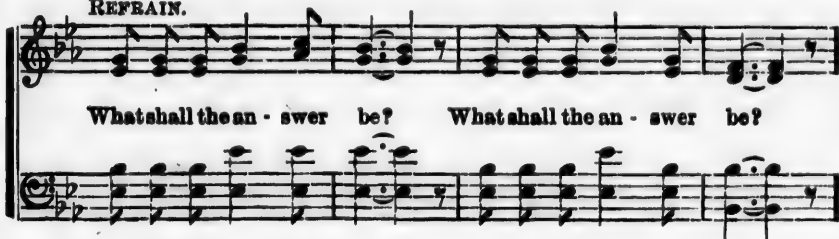
Oh, soul so sad and wea - ry, That sweet voice speaks to thee;
 Im - mor - tal life's in the ques - tion, And joy thro' e - ter - ni - ty;
 Of His di - vine com - pas - sion, His sac - ri - fice for thee;



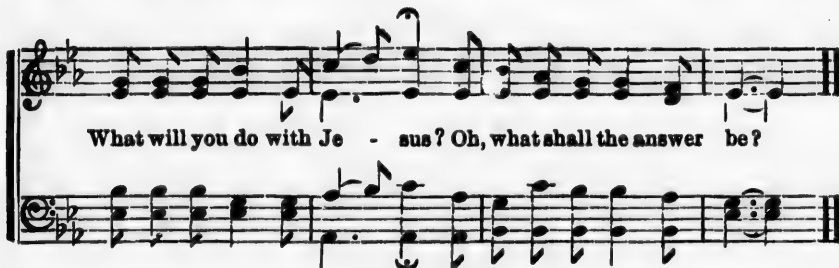
Then what will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the answer be?

What will you do with Jesus?—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



What shall the an - swer be? What shall the an - swer be?



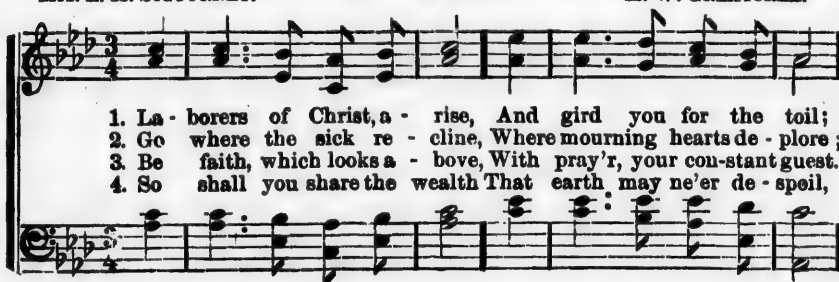
What will you do with Je - sus? Oh, what shall the answer be?

No. 109. Laborers of Christ, Arise.

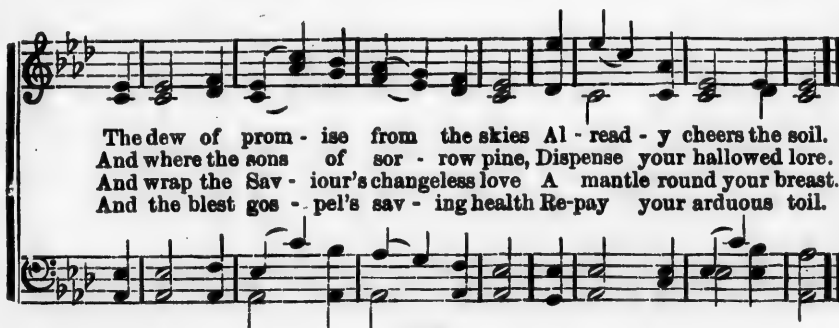
Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

(AMERICA. S. M.)

H. W. GREATBAX.



1. La - borers of Christ, a - rise, And gird you for the toil;
2. Go where the sick re - cline, Where mourning hearts de - plore;
3. Be faith, which looks a - bove, With pray'r, your con-stant guest.
4. So shall you share the wealth That earth may ne'er de - spoil,



The dew of prom - ise from the skies Al - read - y cheers the soil.
And where the sons of sor - row pine, Dispense your hallowed lore.
And wrap the Sav - iour's changeless love A mantle round your breast.
And the blest gos - pel's sav - ing health Re-pay your arduous toil.

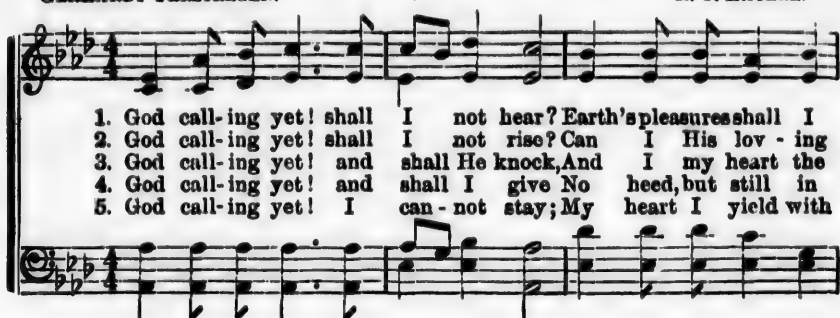
No. 110.

God is Calling Yet.

"My spirit shall not always strive with man."—GEN. 6: 3.

GERHARDT TERSTEGEN.

E. O. EXCELL.



1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I
 2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing
 3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the
 4. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in
 5. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with

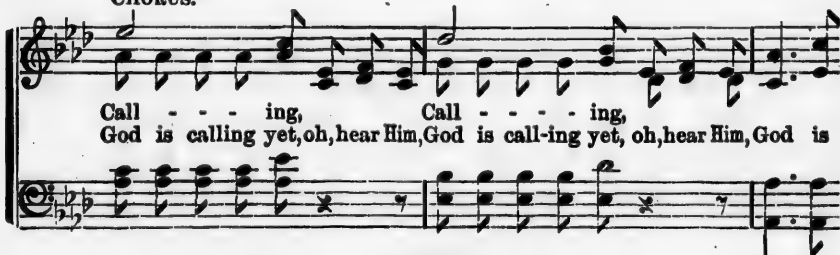


still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass-ing
 voice de-spise, And base-ly His kind
 clos-er lock? He still is wait-ing
 bond-age live? I wait, but He does
 out-de-lay: Vain world, fare-well, from



years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
 care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?
 to re-ceive, And shall I dare His Spir-it grieve?
 not for-sake; He calls me still; my heart, a-wake!
 thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

CHORUS.



Call-ing, Call-ing,
 God is calling yet, oh, hear Him, God is call-ing yet, oh, hear Him, God is

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God is Calling Yet.—Concluded.



call-ing yet, oh, hear Him calling, calling, God is call-ing yet, oh, hear Him,

Call - - - ing,
God is call-ing yet, oh, hear Him, God is calling yet, oh, hear Him calling yet.

No. 111. Oh Cease, my Wandering Soul.

W. A. MUHLENBERG.


(ADRAIN. S. M.)

J. E. GOULD.





1. Oh cease, my wand'ring soul, On rest-less wing to roam;
2. Be - hold the ark of God! Be - hold the o - pen door!
3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest;
4. Ah, no! I all for-sake, My all to Thee re - sign:


All this wide world, to either pole, Hath not for thee a home.
Oh, hasto gain that dear abode, And rove, my soul, no more.
And ev'-ry long-ing sat-is-fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.
Gra - cious Re - deem-er, take, oh take And seal me ev - er Thine!





1. God loved a world of sin - ners, For them He gave His Son;
 2. Be - hold the bleeding Sav - iour Up - on the cru - el tree,—
 3. God loves the vil - est sin - ner, But hates the smallest sin;
 4. Re - turn to God, O wand'r'er, Thy purchased par-don take;

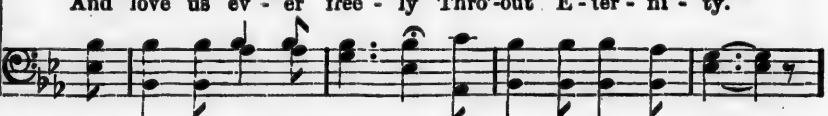
And who - so - e'er re - ceives Him, He saves them, ev - 'ry one;
 The Just condemned, for - sak - en—He dies for you and me;
 Then who shall see His King - dom? Or who can en - ter in?
 Thy sins He'll not re - mem - ber, For thy Re - deemer's sake;




He came to bring sal - va - tion, To bear our sins a - way,
 The "Son of God" be - lov - ed, For us a curse was made;
 'The pre - cious blood of Je - sus'—Let ev - 'ry creat - ure know—
 He'll cast them all be - hind Him, Or 'neath the deep - est sea,

That we with Him in glo - ry Might live thro' end - less day.
 That we might have re - demp - tion, The aw - ful price He paid.
 Can make the "chief of sin - ners" Full whit - er than the snow.
 And love us ev - er free - ly Thro'-out E - ter - ni - ty.



How Shall we Escape.—Concluded.

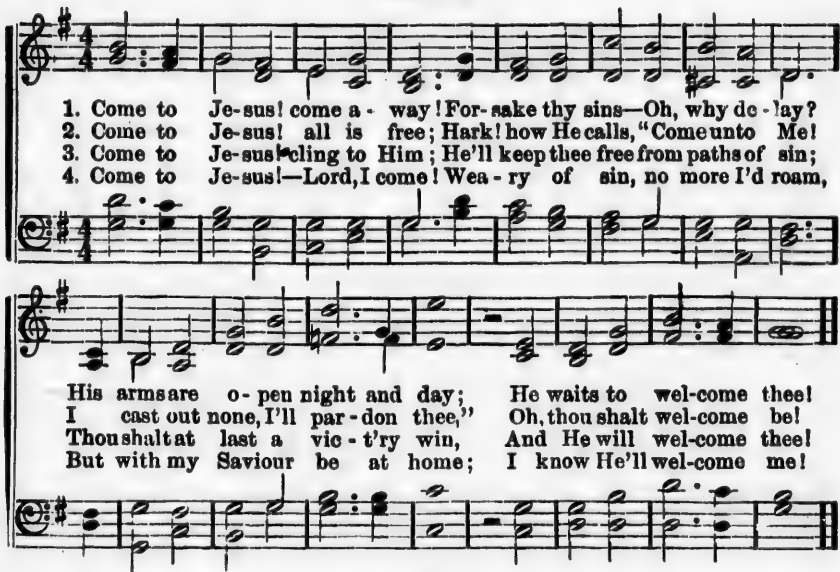
CHORUS.



"How shall we es-cape if we ne-glect so great sal-va-tion?
How shall we es-cape if we ne-glect so great sal-
va-tion, ne-glect so great sal-va-tion?"

No. 113. Come to Jesus! come away!

JOHN 6: 37.



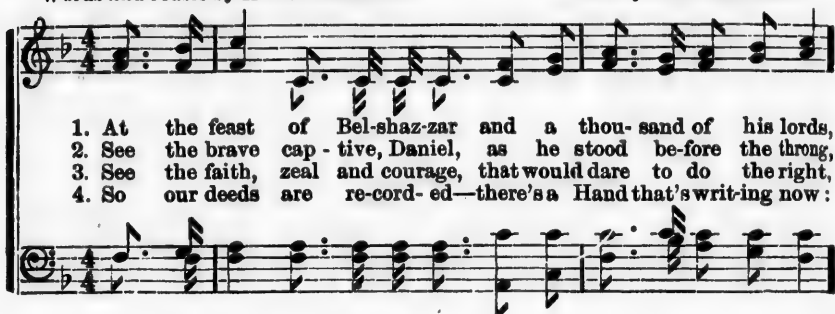
1. Come to Je-sus! come a-way! For-sake thy sins—Oh, why de-lay?
2. Come to Je-sus! all is free; Hark! how He calls, "Come unto Me!
3. Come to Je-sus! cling to Him; He'll keep thee free from paths of sin;
4. Come to Je-sus!—Lord, I come! Wea-ry of sin, no more I'd roam,
His arms are o-pen night and day; He waits to wel-come thee!
I cast out none, I'll par-don thee," Oh, thou shalt wel-come be!
Thou shalt at last a vic-t'ry win, And He will wel-come thee!
But with my Saviour be at home; I know He'll wel-come me!

No. 114. The Handwriting on the Wall.


"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—DANIEL 5: 5.

Words and Music by KNOWLES SHAW.

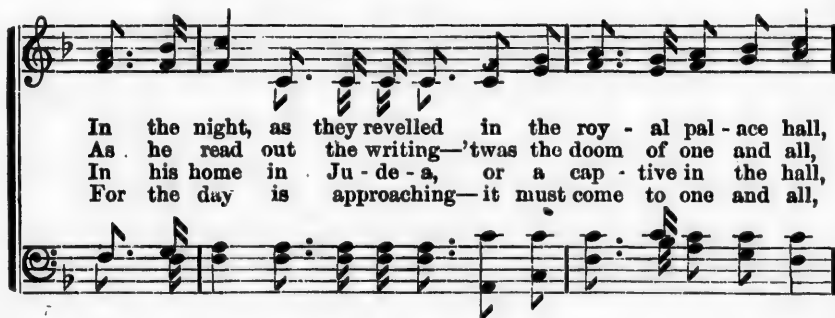
Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.



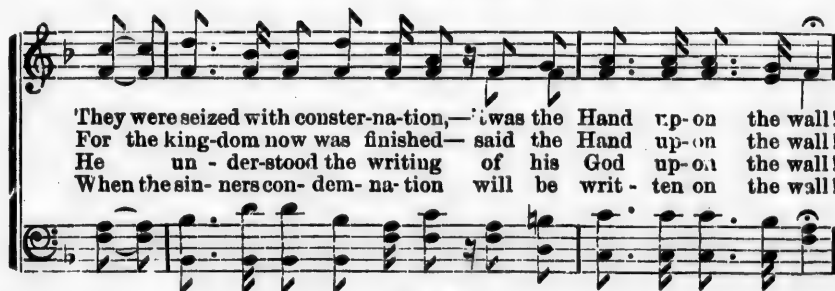
1. At the feast of Bel-shaz-zar and a thou-sand of his lords,
 2. See the brave cap-tive, Daniel, as he stood be-fore the throng,
 3. See the faith, zeal and courage, that would dare to do the right,
 4. So our deeds are re-cord-ed—there's a Hand that's writ-ing now:



While they drank from golden ves-sels, as the Book of Truth records—
 And re-buk'd the haughty mon-arch for his might-y deeds of wrong;
 Which the Spir-it gave to Dan-iel—this the se-cret of his might,
 Sin-ner, give your heart to Je-sus,—to His roy-al mandates bow;



In the night, as they revelled in the roy-al pal-ace hall,
 As he read out the writing—'twas the doom of one and all,
 In his home in Ju-de-a, or a cap-tive in the hall,
 For the day is approaching—it must come to one and all,



'They were seized with con-ster-na-tion,—'twas the Hand up-on the wall!
 For the king-dom now was finished—said the Hand up-on the wall!
 He un-der-stood the writing of his God up-on the wall!
 When the sin-ners con-dem-na-tion will be writ-ten on the wall!

Arrangement Copyright, 1897, by Ira D. Sankey.

The Handwriting on the Wall.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Tis the hand of God on the wall! 'Tis the
writing on the wall!

hand of God on the wall! Shall the record be "Found wanting!" or
writing on the wall!

rit.
shall it be "Found trusting!" While that hand is writing on the wall?
writing on the wall!

No. 115. Jerusalem my Happy Home.

ANON.

(MANOAH, C. M.)

F. J. HAYDN,

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
2. Oh, when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend,
3. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! My soul still pants for thee;

When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, in thee!
Where con - gre - gations ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end?
Then shall my la - bors have an end, When! thy joy shall see.

No. 116. The Banner of the Cross.

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth."—Ps. 60: 4.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
 2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the standard
 3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glor - ious
 4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis dawning ver - y near—It is hast'ning

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
 be dis - played; And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,
 ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
 day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,

CHORUS.
 Marching on! . . . Marching

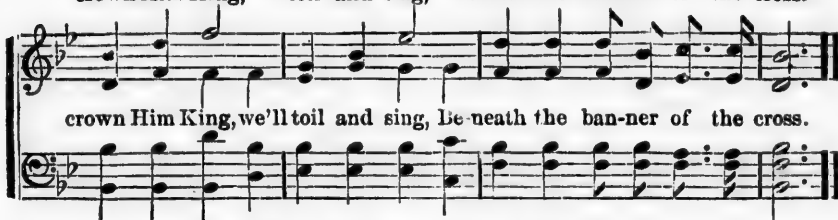
While as ran - somed ones we sing.
 For the truth be not dis - mayed! }
 While the Lord shall claim His own! } Marching on! on! on! Marching
 And the Cross the world shall sway.

on! . . . For Christ count ev'ry - thing but loss; And to
 on! on! on! For Christ count ev'ry - thing, ev'ry - thing but loss; And to

4 I listen
 That
 I cried,
 Thou
 5 I then
 And
 My heart
 For s

The Banner of the Cross.—Concluded.

crown Him King, toil and sing, 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross.



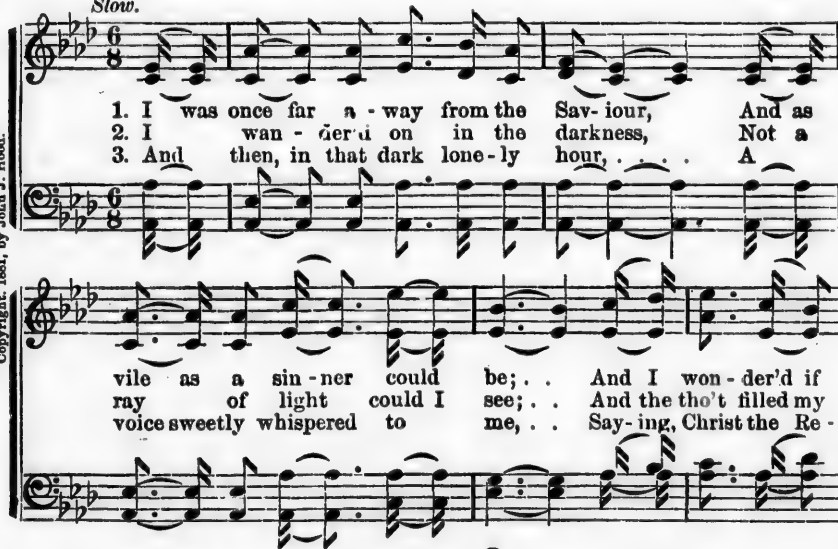
crown Him King, we'll toil and sing, Be-neath the ban-ner of the cross.

No. 117. A Sinner like Me!

C. J. B. "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."—1 TIM. 1: 15.

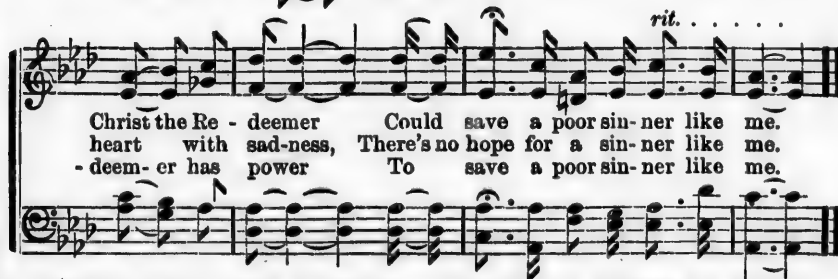
C. J. BUTLER.

Slow.



1. I was once far a-way from the Sav-iour, And as
2. I wan-der'd on in the darkness, Not a
3. And then, in that dark lone-ly hour, . . . A

vile as a sin-ner could be; . . And I won-der'd if
ray of light could I see; . . And the tho't filled my
voice sweetly whispered to me, . . Say-ing, Christ the Re-



Christ the Re-deemer Could save a poor sin-ner like me.
heart with sad-ness, There's no hope for a sin-ner like me.
-deem-er has power To save a poor sin-ner like me.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>4 I listened: and lo! 'twas the Saviour
That was speaking so kindly to me;
I cried, "I'm the chief of sinners,
Thou canst save a poor sinner like me!"</p> <p>5 I then fully trusted in Jesus;
And oh, what a joy came to me!
My heart was filled with His praises,
For saving a sinner like me.</p> | <p>6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,
For the light is now shining on me;
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me.</p> <p>7 And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me.</p> |
|---|---|

No. 118.

There is a Calm.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of God."—HEB. 4: 9.

ERNEST RICKMAN.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. There is a calm be-yond life's fit - ful fe - ver, A deep re-
2. There is a Hope, to which the Christian, cling-ing; Is lift - ed
3. There is a spot-less Robe of Christ's own weaving; Will you not



- pose, an ev - er - last - ing rest; Where white-robed an - gels
high a - bove life's surg - ing wave; Finds life in death, and
wrap it round your sin-stained soul? Poor wand'ring child, up-



wel-come the be - liev - er A - mong the blest, a - mong the blest.
fade - less flow - ers springing From the dark grave, from the dark grave.
- on thy past life-grieving, Christ makes thee whole! Christ makes thee whole!



There is a Home, where all the soul's deep yearnings, And si - lent
There is a Crown pre-pared for those who love Him; The Christian
There is a Home, a Harp, a Crown in Heav-en;— A - las! that



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There is a Calm.—Concluded.

prayer's shall be at last ful - filled; Where strife and sor - row,
 sees it in the dis - tance shine, Like a bright bea - con
 an - y should Thy gift re - fuse!—The aw - ful choice of

rit.
 murmurings and heart burnings At last are stilled, at last are stilled.
 glitter - ing a - bove him, And whispers, "Mine!" and whispers, "Mine!"
 life and death is given—Which wilt thou choose? which wilt thou choose?

No. 119.

There is a Stream.

ISAAC WATTS.

(WARD. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the cit - y of our God;
2. That sacred stream, Thy holy Word, Supports our faith, our fears con - trols;
3. Loud may the troubled ocean roar; In sa - cred peace our souls a - bide;

Life, love, and joy, still glid - ing thro', And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.
 Sweet peace Thy promis - es af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls.
 While ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry shore, Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

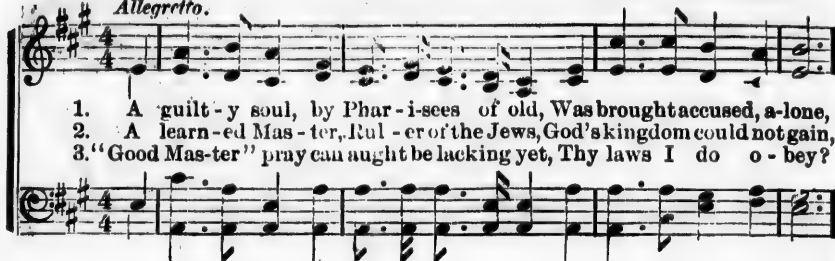
No. 120. There is None Righteous.

G. M. J.

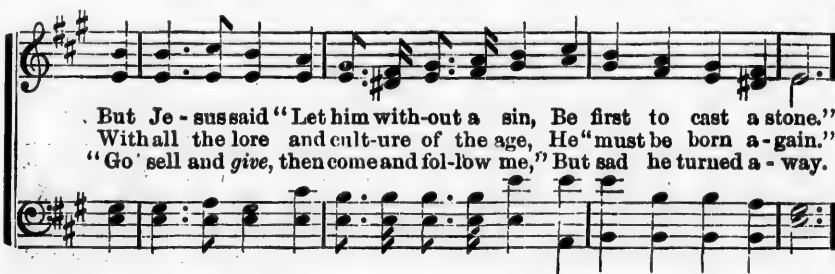
ROM. 3: 10, 23.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

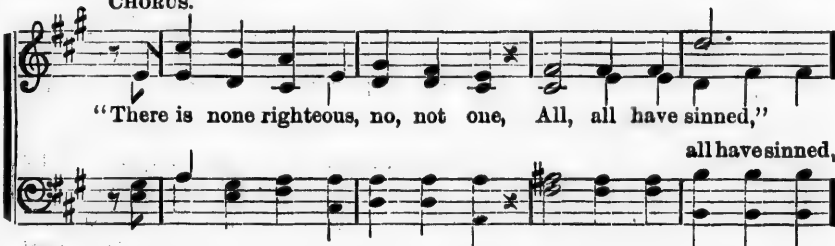


1. A guilt-y soul, by Phar-i-sees of old, Was brought accused, a-lone,
 2. A learn-ed Mas-ter, Rul-er of the Jews, God's kingdom could not gain,
 3. "Good Mas-ter" pray can aught be lacking yet, Thy laws I do o-bey?

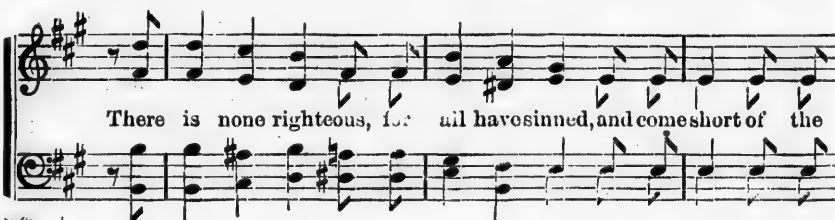


But Je-sussaid "Let him with-out a sin, Be first to cast a stone,"
 Withall the lore and cult-ure of the age, He "must be born a-gain,"
 "Go sell and give, then come and fol-low me," But sad he turned a-way.


CHORUS.



"There is none righteous, no, not one, All, all have sinned,"
 all have sinned,



There is none righteous, for all have sinned, and comes short of the



glo-ry, the glo-ry of God, Come short of the glo-ry, Come

There is None Righteous. — Concluded.

ad lib.

short of the glo-ry, of the glo - - - ry of God.
the glo-ry of God.

No. 121.

Little Lights.

ANNA B. WARNER, by per.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a clear pure light Like a lit - tle
2. Je - sus bids us shine first of all for Him, Well He sees and
3. Je - sus bids us shine then for all a - round, Ma - ny kinds of

can - dle burn - ing in the night; In the world is dark - ness
knows it if our light is dim, He looks down from heav - en
dark - ness in the world is found; Sin and want and sor - row,


so we must shine, You in your cor - ner and I in mine.
He sees us shine, You in your cor - ner and I in mine.
so we must shine, You in your cor - ner and I in mine.

No. 122. Abundantly Able to Save.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

"He will abundantly pardon."—ISA. 55: 7.


P. P. BLISS.



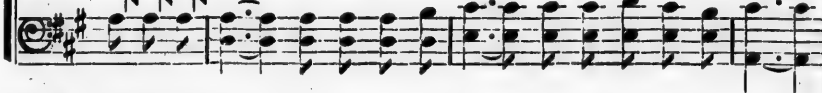
1. Who-ev-er re - ceiv - eth the Cru - ci - fied One, Who-ev-er he -
 2. Who-ev-er re - ceiv - eth the mes - sage of God, And trust in the
 3. Who-ev-er re - pents and for - sakes ev - 'ry sin, And o - pens his




liev - eth on God's on - ly Son, A free and a per - fect sal -
 power of the soul - cleansing blood, A full and e - ter - nal re -
 heart for the Lord to come in, A pres - ent and per - fect sal -




- va - tion shall have: For He is a - bun - dant - ly a - ble to save.
 - demp - tion shall have: For He is both a - ble and willing to save.
 - va - tion shall have: For Je - sus is read - y this moment to save.



CHORUS.



My brother, the Mas - - ter is call - ing for thee;
 Brother, the Master is come, and is call - ing for thee.



His grace and His mer - - cy are wondrously free;
 Brother, His grace and His mercy are wondrously free;

Abundantly Able to Save.—Concluded.

P. P. BLISS.

His blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He gave,
 Brother, His blood as a ran - som for sin - ners He gave,

And He is a - bund - ant - ly a - ble to save.
 And He is a - bund - ant - ly a - ble to save.

No. 123.

Come, Come to Jesus.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11: 28.

GEO. B. PECK.

HUBERT P. MAIN, by per.

1. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to wel - come thee,
 2. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to ran - som thee,
 3. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to light - en thee,
 4. Come, come to Je - sus! He waits to give to thee,

O wand'rer, ea - ger - ly Come, come to Je - sus!
 O slave! so will - ing - ly; Come, come to Je - sus!
 O burdened! trust - ing - ly Come, come to Je - sus!
 O blind! a vis - ion free; Come, come to Je - sus!

5 Come, come to Jesus!
 He waits to shel - ter thee,
 O weary! blessedly
 Come, come to Jesus!

6 Come, come to Jesus!
 He waits to carry thee,
 O lamb! so lovingly,
 Come, come to Jesus!

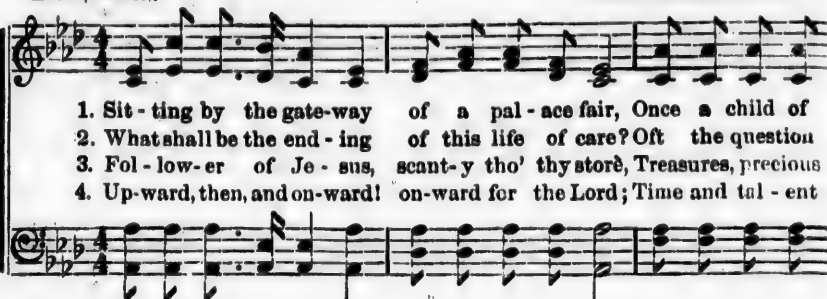
No. 124.

Carried by the Angels.

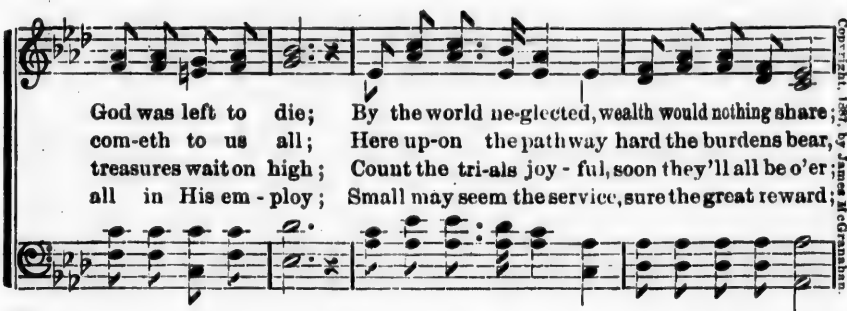
LUKE 16: 22.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

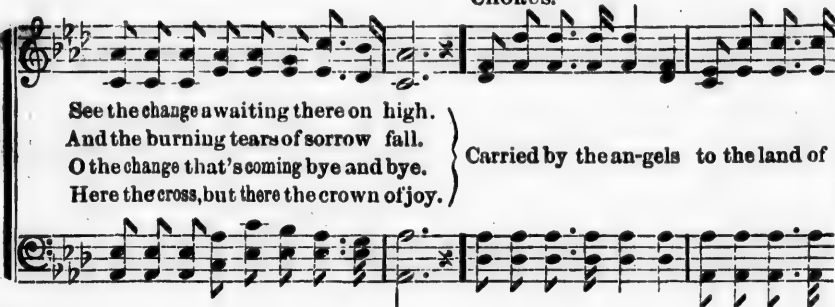


1. Sit - ting by the gate - way of a pal - ace fair, Once a child of
 2. What shall be the end - ing of this life of care? Oft the question
 3. Fol - low - er of Je - sus, scant - y tho' thy store, Treasures, precious
 4. Up - ward, then, and on - ward! on - ward for the Lord; Time and tal - ent



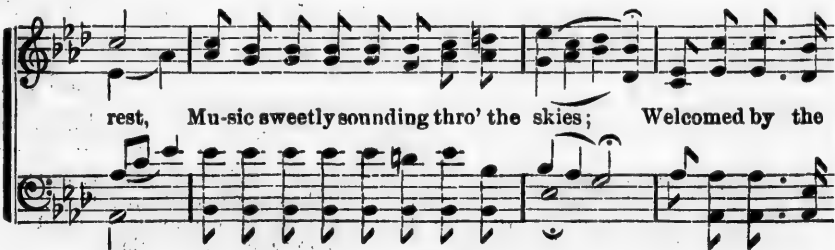
God was left to die; By the world ne - glected, wealth would nothing share;
 com - eth to us all; Here up - on the pathway hard the burdens bear,
 treasures wait on high; Count the tri - als joy - ful, soon they'll all be o'er;
 all in His em - ploy; Small may seem the service, sure the great reward;

CHORUS.



See the change a waiting there on high.
 And the burning tears of sorrow fall.
 O the change that's coming bye and bye.
 Here the cross, but there the crown of joy.

Carried by the an - gels to the land of



rest, Mu - sic sweetly sound - ing thro' the skies; Welcomed by the

Carried by the Angels.—Concluded.

Sav- iour to the heav'nly feast, Gathered with the loved in Par-a- dise.

No. 125.

Fear Thou Not.

J. E. A.
Trans. from Dr. MALAN.

ISA. 41: 10.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1st time. 2nd time.

1. { O Christian trav'ler, fear no more The storms which round thee spread;
Nor yet the noontide's sultry beams On thy defenceless (Omit. .) head.
2. { Thy Saviour, who up- on the cross Thy full redemption paid,
Will not from thee, His ransomed one, Withhold His promised (Omit. .) aid.

CHORUS.

"Fear thou not, for I . . . am with thee: Be not dis-

mayed, for I am thy God; Fear thou not, for

I . . . am with thee: Be not dis- mayed, for I am thy God."

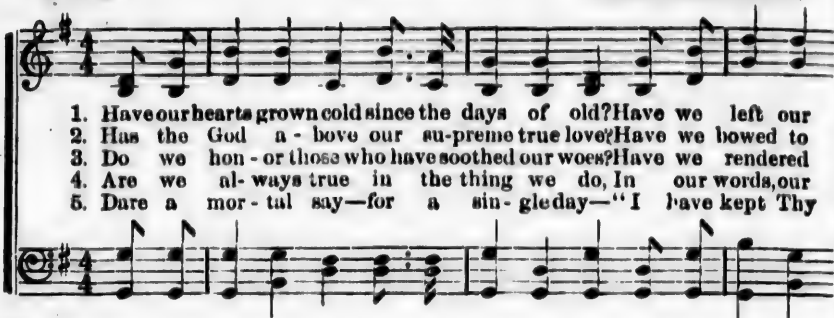
3 A safe retreat and hiding-place
Thy Saviour will provide;
And sorrow cannot fill thy heart,
While sheltered at His side.

4 No; in thy darkest days on earth,
When every joy seems flown,
Believer, thou shalt never tread
The toilsome way alone.

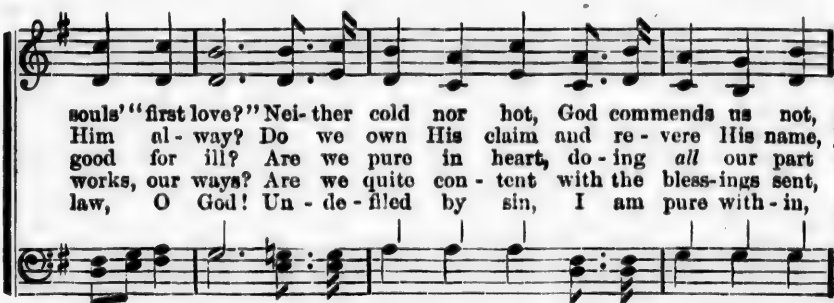
G. M. J.

MATT. 5: 2

JAMES McGRATHAN.

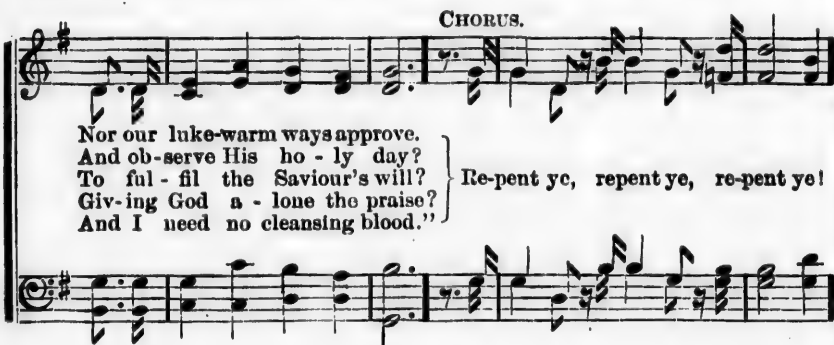


1. Have our hearts grown cold since the days of old? Have we left our
 2. Has the God a - bove our su-preme true love? Have we bowed to
 3. Do we hon - or those who have soothed our woes? Have we rendered
 4. Are we al-ways true in the thing we do, In our words, our
 5. Dare a mor-tal say—for a sin-gleday—"I have kept Thy

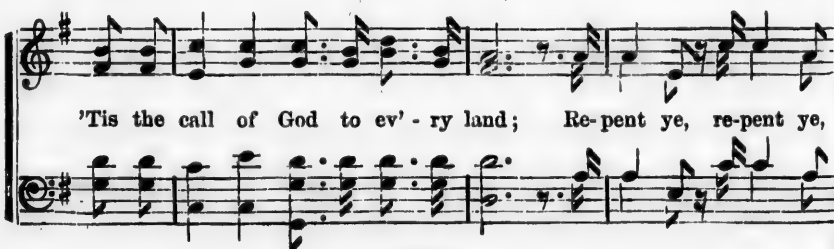


souls' "first love?" Nei-ther cold nor hot, God commends us not,
 Him al-way? Do we own His claim and re-vere His name,
 good for ill? Are we pure in heart, do-ing all our part
 works, our ways? Are we quite con-tent with the bleas-ings sent,
 law, O God! Un-de-fled by sin, I am pure with-in,

CHORUS.



Nor our luke-warm ways approve.
 And ob-serve His ho-ly day?
 To ful-fil the Saviour's will? } Re-pent ye, repent ye, re-pent ye!
 Giv-ing God a-lone the praise?
 And I need no cleansing blood."



'Tis the call of God to ev'-ry land; Re-pent ye, re-pent ye,

Repent Ye!—Concluded.

BRANATHAN.

left our
bowed to
rendered
our words, our
ve kept Thy



re - pent ye! For the king - dom of heav - en is at hand.

No. 127.

Cling to the Bible.

M. J. SMITH.

PS. 110: 105.

J. R. MURRAY.

1. Cling to the Bi - ble, tho' all else be tak - en; Lose not its prom - is - es
2. Cling to the Bi - ble, this jew - el, this treasure Brings to us hon - or and
3. Lamp for the feet that in by - ways have wander'd, Guide for the youth that would

pre - cious and sure; Souls that are sleep - ing its ech - oes a - wak - en,
saves fall - en man; Pearl whose great value no mor - tal can measure,
oth - er - wise fall; Hope for the sin - ner whose best days are squander'd,

CHORUS.

Drink from the fountain, so peace - ful, so pure.
Seek and se - cure it, O soul, while you can. } Cling to the Bi - ble!
Staff for the a - ged, and best book of all.

Cling to the Bi - ble! Cling to the Bi - ble, Our Lamp and Guide.

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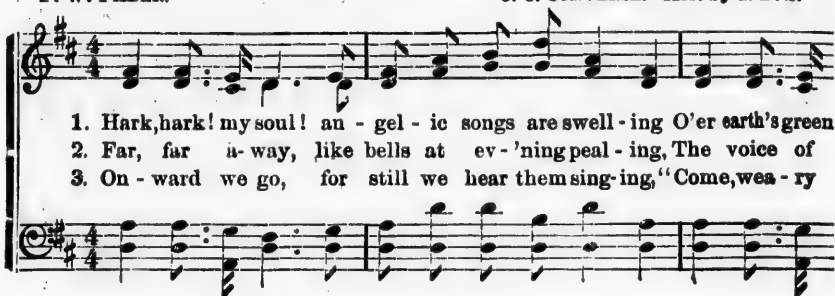
No. 128.

Hark, Hark! my Soul!

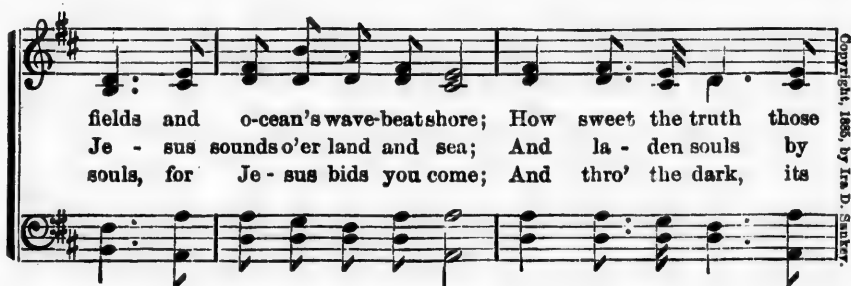
"Are they not all ministering spirits."—HEB. 1: 14.

F. W. FABER.

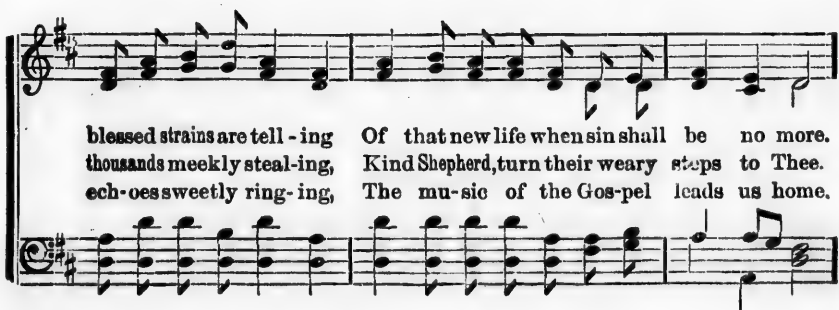
C. C. CONVERSE. Arr. by I. D. S.



1. Hark, hark! my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
 2. Far, far a-way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing, The voice of
 3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry

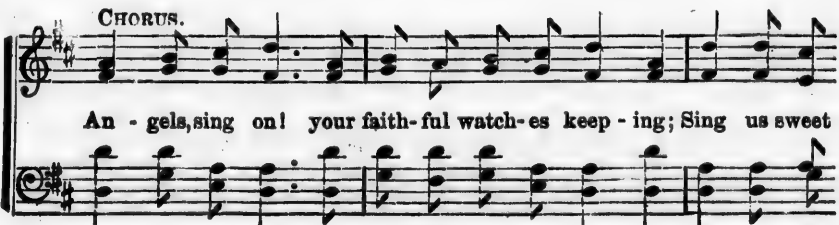


fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those
 Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls by
 souls, for Je - sus bids you come; And thro' the dark, its



blessed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 thousands meekly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
 ech-oess sweetly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.

CHORUS.



An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet

Hark, Hark! my Soul!—Concluded.



frag-ments of the songs a - bove, Till morning's joy shall
end the night of weep-ing, And life's long shadows break in cloud - less love.

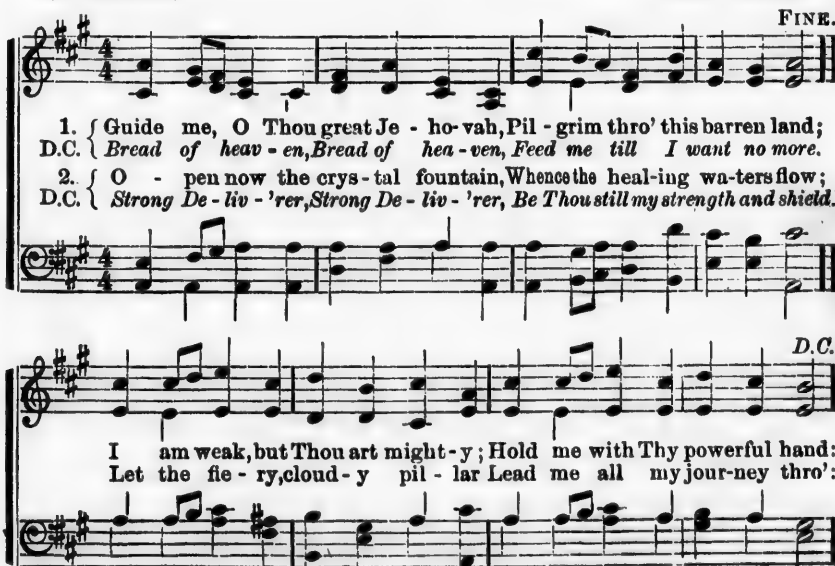
No. 129.

Guide Me.

"For thy name's sake, lead me, and guide me."—PSALM 31: 3.

W. WILLIAMS.

WM. L. VINER.



1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho-vah, Pil - grim thro' this barren land;
D.C. { Bread of heav - en, Bread of hea - ven, Feed me till I want no more.
2. { O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the heal-ing wa-ters flow;
D.C. { Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.

I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro':

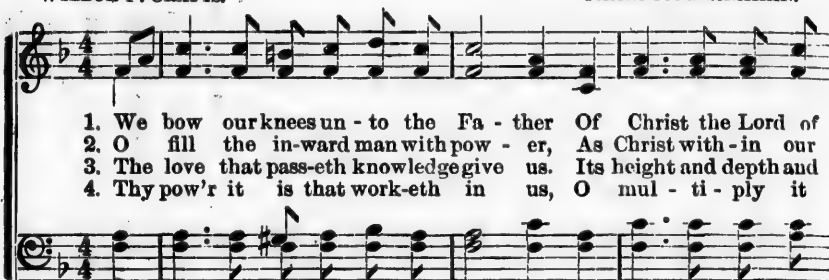
3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

No. 130. *Waiting for the Promise.*

LUKE 24: 49.

WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

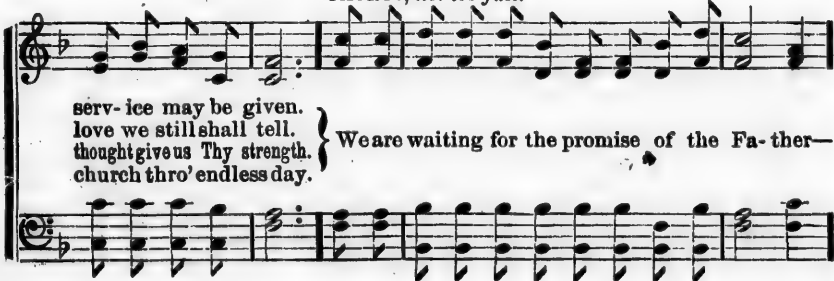


1. We bow our knees un - to the Fa - ther Of Christ the Lord of
 2. O fill the in - ward man with pow - er, As Christ with - in our
 3. The love that pass - eth knowl - edge give us. Its height and depth and
 4. Thy pow'r it is that work - eth in us, O mul - ti - ply it



earth and heaven, That rich - es of His grace and glo - ry And pow'r for
 hearts doth dwell; Our root in Him, tho' storms may low - er, Vic - to - rious
 breadth and length; A - bun - dant - ly be - yond our ask - ing, Be - yond our
 here to - day, And Christ, our Lord, shall have the glo - ry With - in His

CHORUS, *not too fast.*



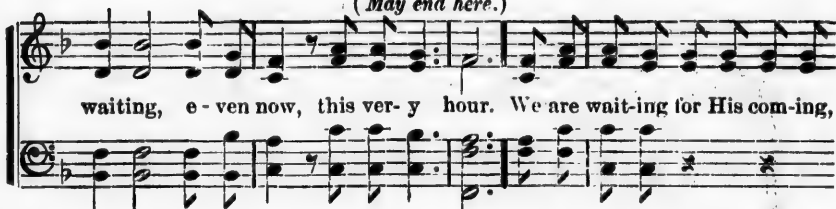
serv - ice may be given.
 love we still shall tell.
 thought gives us Thy strength. } We are waiting for the promise of the Fa - ther -
 church thro' endless day.



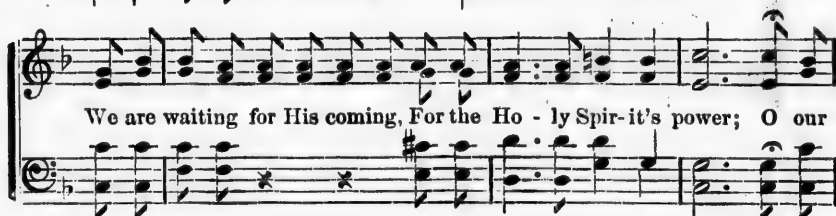
For the Ho - ly Spir - it's power; O our Fa - ther, for Thy Spir - it we are

Waiting for the Promise.—Concluded.


(May end here.)



waiting, e - ven now, this ver - y hour. We are wait - ing for His com - ing,



We are waiting for His coming, For the Ho - ly Spir - it's power; O our

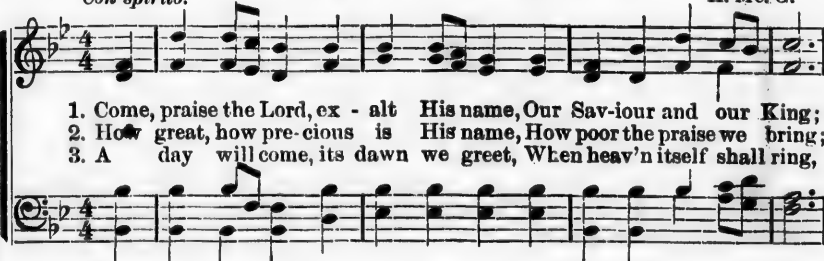


Father, for Thy Spirit we are wait - ing, e - ven now, this ver - y hour.

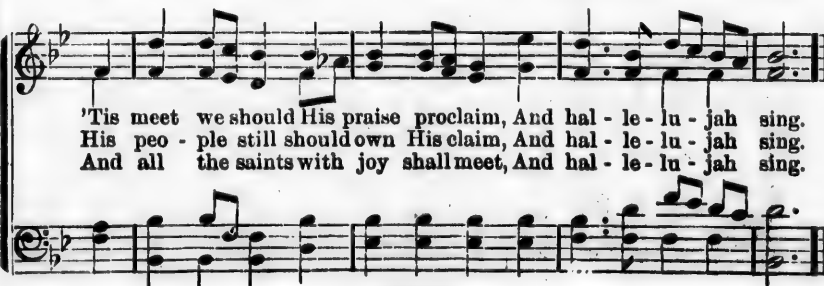
No. 131. Come, Praise the Lord.

Con spirito.

A. Mc. G.



1. Come, praise the Lord, ex - alt His name, Our Sav - iour and our King;
2. How great, how pre - cious is His name, How poor the praise we bring;
3. A day will come, its dawn we greet, When heav'n itself shall ring,



'Tis meet we should His praise proclaim, And hal - le - lu - jah sing.
His peo - ple still should own His claim, And hal - le - lu - jah sing.
And all the saints with joy shall meet, And hal - le - lu - jah sing.

No. 132.

Is that All.

"Christ is all, and in all."—COL. 3: 11.

HORATIUS BONAR.

Mrs. C. BARNARD, arr.

Is that All.—Concluded.

ED, arr.

e, But
d, "Come
hts, But
l For

me and
more en-
to His
shine on

me and
more en-
to His
shine on

Arrangement Copyright, 1937, by Ira D. Sankey.

Some-times He speaks a pass-ing word of peace, But
Is there no stead-ier light for thee in Him? O
Take Him for what He is, O take Him all, And
Christ and His peace shall keep thy troub-led soul For

that is all;
come and see;
look a-bove;
ev-er-more;

Some-times I think I hear His
Is there no deep-er, more en-
And do not wrong Him by thy
Christ and His love shall be thy

lov-ing voice Up-on me call.
dur-ing rest In Him for thee?
heav-y thoughts, But love His love.
bless-ed all For ev-er-more.

No. 133. Christain, Walk Carefully.

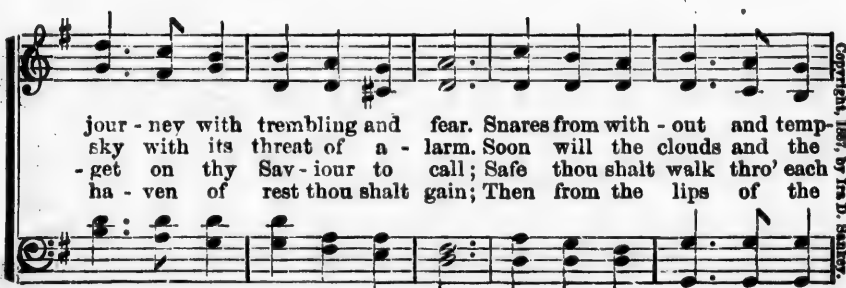
"Walk worthy of the vocation wherewith you are called."—EPH. 4: 1.

Words arr.

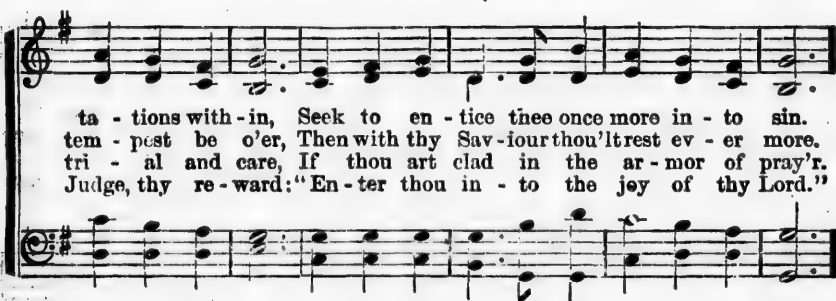
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Chris-tian, walk *care-ful-ly*, dan-ger is near; On in thy
2. Chris-tian, walk *cheer-ful-ly* thro' the fierce storm, Dark tho' the
3. Chris-tian, walk *pray'r-ful-ly*, oft wilt thou fall If thou for-
4. Chris-tian, walk *hope-ful-ly*, sor-row and pain Cease when the



jour-ney with trembling and fear. Snares from with-out and temp-
sky with its threat of a-larm. Soon will the clouds and the
-get on thy Sav-iour to call; Safe thou shalt walk thro' each
ha-ven of rest thou shalt gain; Then from the lips of the



ta-tions with-in, Seek to en-tice thee once more in-to sin.
tem-pest be o'er, Then with thy Sav-iour thou'lt rest ev-er more.
tri-al and care, If thou art clad in the ar-mor of pray'r.
Judge, thy re-ward: "En-ter thou in-to the joy of thy Lord."

CHORUS.



Chris-tian, walk *care-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *care-ful-ly*,
Chris-tian, walk *cheer-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *cheer-ful-ly*,
Chris-tian, walk *pray'r-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *pray'r-ful-ly*,
Chris-tian, walk *hope-ful-ly*, Chris-tian, walk *hope-ful-ly*,

Christain, Walk Carefully.—Concluded.

Chris - tian, walk care - ful - ly, dan - ger is near.
 Chris - tian, walk cheer - ful - ly through the fierce storm.
 Chris - tian, walk pray'r - ful - ly, fear lest thou fall.
 Chris - tian, walk hope - ful - ly, rest thou shalt gain.

No. 134.

He Holds the Key.

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1 PET 5: 7.

Rev. JOHN PARKER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. He holds the key of all unknown, And I am glad;
 2. What if to - mor - row's cares were here With - out its rest?
 3. The ver - y dim - ness of my sight Makes me se - cure;
 4. I can - not read His fut - ure plans, But this I know:
 5. E - nough; this cov - ers all my wants, And so I rest;

If oth - er hands should hold the key, Or, if He trust - ed
 I'd rath - er He un - locked the day, And, as the hours swing
 For, prop - ing in my mist - y way, I feel His hand; I
 I have the smil - ing of His face, And all the ref - uge
 For, what I can - not, He can see, And, in His care I

it to me, I might be sad, I might be sad.
 o - pen, say, "My will is best," "My will is best."
 hear Him say, "My help is sure," "My help is sure."
 of His grace, While here be - low, While here be - low.
 safe shall be, For - ev - er blest, For - ev - er blest.

No. 135.

Hallelujah for the Cross!

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. 6: 14.

DR. HORATIUS BONAR (arr.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! De -
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! It's
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Our

fy - ing ev - 'ry blast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown,
 tri-umph let us tell, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! The grace of God here abode,
 sins on Je - sus laid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing,

Copyright 1901 by James McGranahan.

Cres. *ff*
 The world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o - verthrown, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
 Thro' Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
 Of Christ our liv - ing King, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!
Cres. *ff*

* SOLO. SOP. OR TEN. OR DUET.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
 SOPRANO AND ALTO.
 CHO. *mp* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -
 TENOR AND BASS.

* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper Staff, omitting the middle Staff.

Hallelujah!—Concluded.

lu - - jah for the cross, Hal-le-lu-jah,
lu-jah for the cross, hal-le - lu-jah for the cross, Hal-le-lu-jah,

Hal-le-lu-jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.
Hal-le-lu-jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, nev-er suf-fer loss.

f FULL CHORUS.
* Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah for the cross;

Cres. **ff**
Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.
Cres. **ff**

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

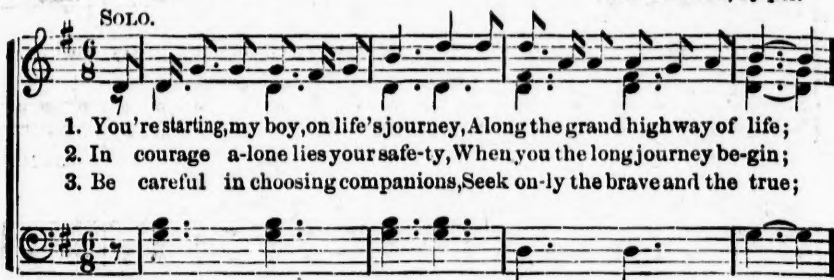
No. 136. Have Courage, my Boy, to say No!

"Resist the devil and he will flee from you."—JAMES 4: 7.

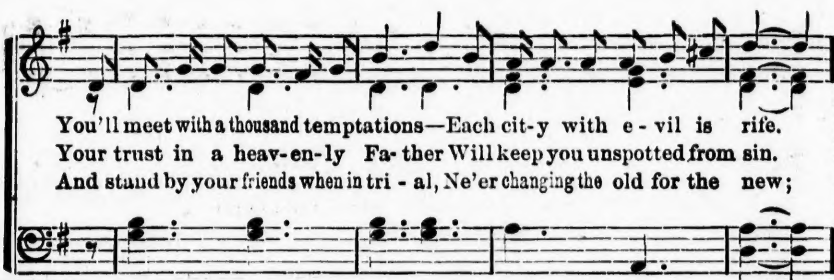
P. S.

H. R. PALMER, by per.

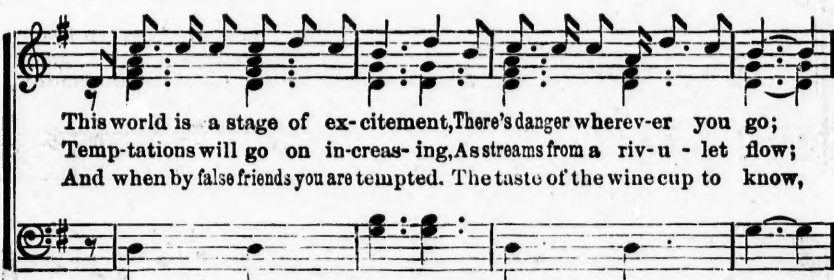
SOLO.



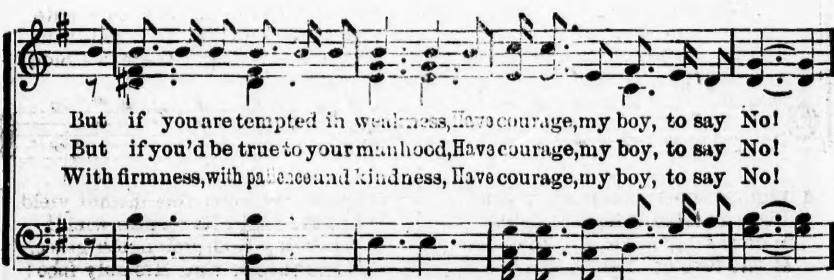
1. You're re-starting, my boy, on life's journey, Along the grand highway of life;
2. In courage a-lone lies your safe-ty, When you the long journey be-gin;
3. Be careful in choosing companions, Seek on-ly the brave and the true;



You'll meet with a thousand temptations—Each cit-y with e-vil is rife.
Your trust in a heav-en-ly Fa-ther Will keep you unspotted from sin.
And stand by your friends when in tri-al, Ne'er changing the old for the new;



This world is a stage of ex-cite-ment, There's danger where-ev-er you go;
Temp-tations will go on in-creas-ing, As streams from a riv-u-let flow;
And when by false friends you are tempted. The taste of the wine cup to know,



But if you are tempted in weak-ness, Have courage, my boy, to say No!
But if you'd be true to your man-hood, Have courage, my boy, to say No!
With firm-ness, with pa-tience and kind-ness, Have courage, my boy, to say No!

No!

MER, by per.

ay of life;
ey be-gin;
d the true;

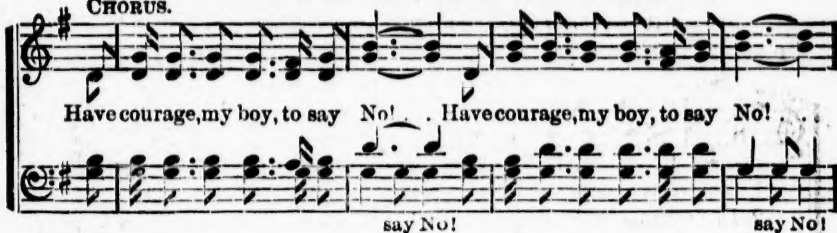
is rife.
d from sin.
the new;

you go;
- let flow;
p to know,

say No!
say No!
say No!

Have Courage, my Boy.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Have courage, my boy, to say No! . Have courage, my boy, to say No! . . .
say No! say No!



Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, Have courage, my boy, to say No!

No. 137.

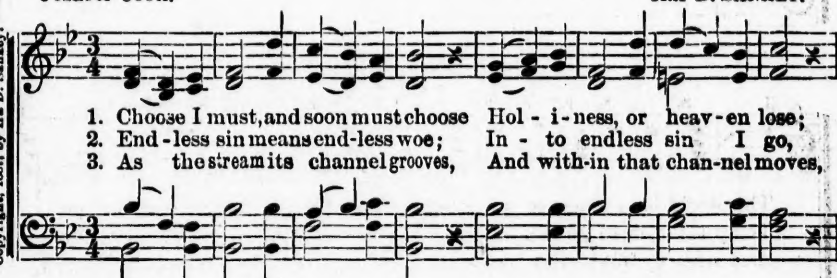
God's Time Now.

"Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 COR. 6: 2.

JOSEPH COOK.

IRA D. SANKEY.

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1. Choose I must, and soon must choose Hol - i - ness, or heav - en lose;
2. End - less sin means end - less woe; In - to endless sin I go,
3. As the stream its channel grooves, And with - in that chan - nel moves,



While what heaven loves I hate, Shut for me is heaven's gate.
If my soul, from rea - son rent, Takes from sin its fi - nal bent.
So doth hab - it's deep - est tide Groove its bed, and there a - bide.

4 Light obeyed increaseth light,
Light resisted bringeth night;
Who shall give me will to choose,
If the love of light I lose?

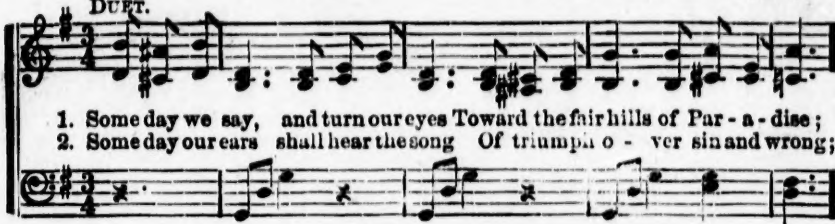
5 Speed, my soul; this instant yield;
Let the Light its sceptre wield;
While thy God prolongeth grace,
Haste thee toward His holy face!

No. 138.

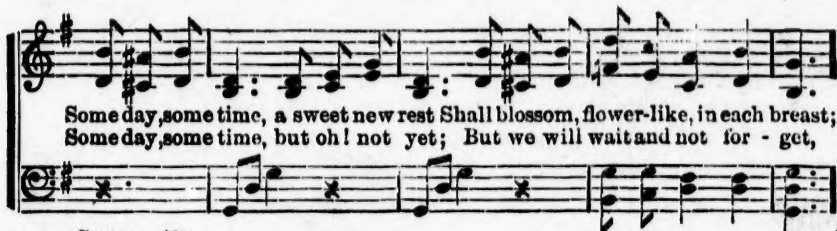
Ⓢ Morning Land.

"Until the day break and the shadows flee away."—CANT. 2: 17.
EDWARD H. PHELPS, by per.

DUET.

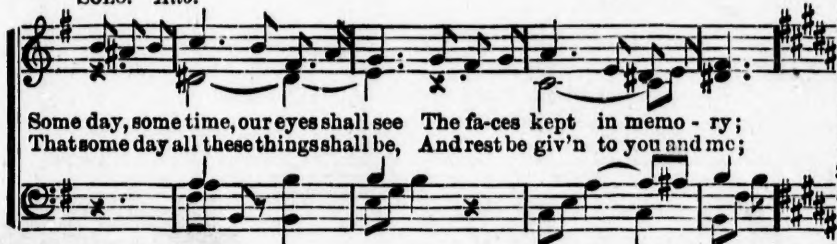


1. Some day we say, and turn our eyes Toward the fair hills of Par - a - dise;
2. Some day our ears shall hear the song Of triumph o - ver sin and wrong;



Some day, some time, a sweet new rest Shall blossom, flower-like, in each breast;
Some day, some time, but oh! not yet; But we will wait and not for - get,

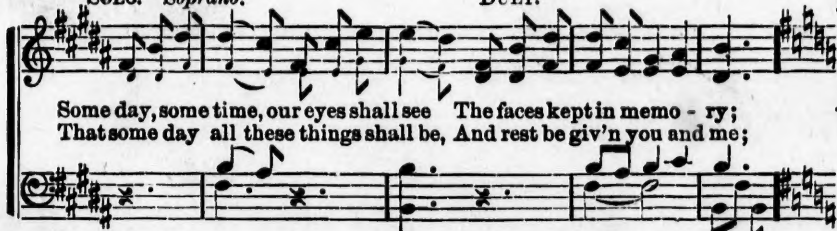
SOLO. Alto.



Some day, some time, our eyes shall see The fa - ces kept in memo - ry;
That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv'n to you and me;

SOLO. Soprano.

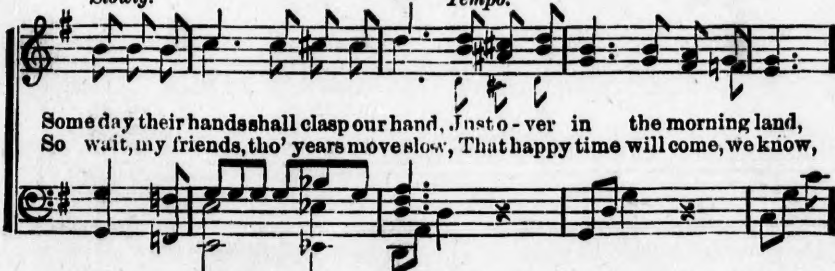
DUET.



Some day, some time, our eyes shall see The faces kept in memo - ry;
That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv'n you and me;

Slowly.

Tempo.



Some day their hands shall clasp our hand, Just o - ver in the morning land,
So wait, my friends, tho' years move slow, That happy time will come, we know,

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7.
s, by per.



r - a - dise ;
n and wrong ;



each breast ;
for - get,



y ;
ne ;



y ;
ne ;



ng land,
we know,



Arranged by Geo. C. Stebbins and Copyright, 1887, by Geo. D. Sankey.